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THE

Harfley University College Magazine.

NOTES AND NEWS, 🛣 🛣

Are unavoidably crowded out this time. Perhaps, 'twere better so-they won't be missed.

EDUCATION IN SWITZERLAND,

. . .

Part III; Aims and Ideals of Swiss Education.

In the preceding issue of the Magazine, the characteristic features of Education in Switzerland have been examined. But this essay, however unpretentious it may be, would be altogether incomplete if some mention were not made of the new ideas which are gradually shaping themselves in the mind of the Swiss nation, and which promise, in the near future, to modify materially the present conditions.

For many years the Swiss prided themselves on the fact that they possessed, as they believed, an almost perfect system of education. Since the seventies the existing school-laws have undergone few alterations. Small improvements were made, but no new principle was introduced. But at the present time Switzerland is passing through, and to some extent, already emerging from a fresh revolution in the management of its Schools.

Within the last few years Statesmen and Politicians have again devoted much attention to the question of education, and discovered a number of serious evils which have sprung from the existing system. Most Cantons appointed commissions to look into this matter, and education bills have loomed largely on the agenda of nearly every petty Parliament. From a careful examination of the reports of some of these commissions, and of the draughts of new bills still under consideration, it appears that the following points are generally emphasised. First, that more freedom is needed in education. The Head of the 'Department of Public Instruction' in Neuchatel, exclamins: "there is too much red tape in education, there are too many hard and fast rules; teachers are all too much like a fock of sheep, and will in their turn education, there are too like sheep... we are still too much afraid of liberty, spontaneity and personal initiative.

That this is quite a new idea in Switzerland appears from what we still find in older regulations. In those of Uri, a state little known abroad, except for the fact that it was the home of William Tell, we read—'from the teacher is expected a willing and strict fulfilment of all his duties, ... with regard to methods, discipline, organisation, syllabus and timetables, he must strictly abide by the orders and regulations issued by the Board of Education and the local boards." In fact he is to be an automaton!

If, on the one hand, an endeavour is made to create a more intelligent and self-reliant staff of teachers, on the other, however, much attention is being directed to the real object of education. When the earlier school laws were framed one greaf fact had been overlooked. The child was treated merely as an intelle-vitual being! Few small provisions or none made for physical and moral education. Fortunately things have changed, or at least, are changing rapidly; drills, games, gymnastics, manual exercises, alternate now with other branches of instruction, and are judiciously introduced so as to prevent overstraining the thinking powers of the child. Then greater improvements still are expected from the establishment of school baths, and from the mixture of indoor work with agricultural pursuits. The duration of lessons has been shortened; nearly everywhere a break of at least five minutes has been introduced between two consecutive lessons.

So much for physical development.

But on what basis the moral education is to be conducted, is still one of the thorniest problems. The nation is becoming conscious that the tendency of the last generation of teachers was to give a one sided education. The moral training has been sacrificed to the intellectual, and sometimes, which is worse still, to the mere training of memory. Fruits of this moresided education have become painfully evident. The complaint has become general, that the Swiss character, once famous for its honesty, its faithfulness, and its simplicity of

manners, is rapidly deteriorating. This does not represent the view of a few isolated pessimists, such as Switzerland like every other country has produced at almost every stage of its existence—not only in the days of Haller, but even as far back as the 14th century, when Ulrich Boner composed the Edelstein. No, the governments themselves are becoming convinced of the imminence of the danger arising from an ill-balanced education. For instance, the school-law of 1885 for Neuchâtel said that the object of Elementary Education was "to impart the amount of knowledge indispensable to all." The new scheme now under discussion substitutes for it it definition: "the object of the Elementary School is to impart the instruction and moral education indispensable to all."

Zurich also, in revising its school-law some three or four years ago, hid great stress on the development of character, as being the primary object of Education. Everywhere it is realised more and more that moral development is on necessarily the result of intellectual training, and that it is possible for the mind to be developed independently of character, and that each, in turn and simultaneously, must receive the attention of the teacher.

Now, to form character, most people are ready to admit that the teaching of religion is a factor of the highest importance. But the federal constitution guarantees liberty of conscience and creed in all state schools, and it would hardly be possible to return to a system of confessional schools. In their attempt to reconcile those conflicting elements, most states have introduced moral teaching, based on pure ethics or on the Bible, and reserved special hours for the teaching of religious dogma; the state in some cases defrays the expenses of this teaching, but attendance on the part of the scholars is not compulsory.

What fruits this secularised teaching of morals will bear still remains to be seen. But the Swiss States have at all events been well inspired, when they required from every teacher a sound moral character and unimpeachable conduct. But to secure such a high standard of teachers many conditions must be fulfilled. First they must be treated with that respect and deference which will make them realise that they occupy a position of trust. In this respect Switzerland has made enormous progress. The elementary schoolmaster is no longer looked upon as an outcast of society, as a man who teaches simply because he is unfit for a mahier occupation. This feeling once existed in various parts of Switzerland, and perchance it could still be found in some European countries.

In giving their due recognition to physical and ethical training the Swiss authorities have not overlooked the claims of intellectual education, but have tried to increase its efficiency by the introduction of more practical methods. By subjecting the whole system to a careful scrutiny they have detected its chief weakness, namely, that of all the faculties of the child's mind one alone had received the special attention of teachers, whilst the others had been almost stifled out of existence. Ever since the 16th century, and perhaps earlier still, thinking men have complained that at school everything was being sacrificed to the training of memory, and to-day the complaint is as well founded as ever. Elaborate syllabuses are still sent to the teachers, stating explicitly what every scholar must learn in a given time, and the examiner and inspector follow in the wake to test whether each little brain has stored up the amount prescribed; woe to the teacher if each little brain does not possess its full complement of dry facts and meaningless words.

This state of things caused a highly respected Swiss statesman to exclaim that the prevailing system attempted in a very limited time to create geniuses, and in order to do so, it compelled the child to assume a kind of artificial character, which was all on the surface, whereas Education ought to turn to account and develop the latent forces and initiative which the child possesses. It is many years now that it was accepted on principle that a child was a being susceptible of growth, and that, just like a plant, it required suitable soil and proper attention to reach a complete development. The kindergarten school has perpetuated the simile. Almost throughout the country such schools are in existence, and great care has been taken that school life should be a continuation of home life, and that the methods first used should be those of the mother.

This is an excellent institution with which no fault can be found, but it was a pity that the methods used at that stage of the child's training were absolutely discarded as soon as it passed into the lower forms of the Elementary School. The change was so abrupt, the methods so purely scholastic, that the advantages derived from the Kindergarten were doomed to vanish or at least became useless. Obedience and retentive power were all that were now expected of the child, and the cry for "more spontaneity and life in teaching, more elasticity in the syllabus, and more personal activity on the part of the child" has been uttered just in time to rescue the Swiss Schools from the tyranny of formulas, rules, and truths conned by rote.

"The object of education is to make of the child a thinking, conscious, and active being." is the new definition which the State, of Liccino has inscribed on the front page of its school law. In principle, at least, it has become universally adopted, and those methods "which systematically dissociate the intellect from the will," or which aim at nothing but "the retention of a heap of words unconnected with any personal experience" are being dissarded, and replaced by those which demand the co-operation of the child, and foster independent activity and reasoning.

This has necessitated great changes in the teaching of most subjects. History, for example, which had long been a mere exercise of memory, is becoming a subject of the highest educational value. Not only "must it facilitate the understanding of contemporary events through the study of the past," but at the same time "it must contribute to the education of the character and stimulate the noblest instincts of scholars, and cause them to strive after Truth, Justice, and Liberty."

All the changes to which we have had occasion to allude testify to the keen interest which the Government takes in education, and of an ever increasing sense of responsibility which the Swiss State is assuming with regard to the general welfare of the young. It has rightly understood "that the future of the Nation depends on the children" and that to neglect these, means a surrender of its hopes and aspirations. To ensure the greatest prosperity within its borders and to win respect abroad, a country must suitably equip for life every single child. This does not simply mean, teach it to read, write, and count; for what avails such instruction if other circumstances undermine the health or distort the character of the child? The States of Switzerland are realising more and more that they have some responsibility in this matter too. On the one hand salutary legislation keeps the child out of factories and workshops until the age of 14, and even after that age up to 19 compels the employers to send the lads to drills and continuation schools,-not at the end of a long and weary day of toil, but in the afternoon when the mind is still fresh and receptive, and the body supple and vigorous. the other hand private and public enterprise provide "creches," guardian schools for children who can get little or no attention at home, school canteens distributing cheap or free meals, fresh air funds for poor children in towns. In some States even school treats are paid for by the Treasury, and everywhere children are inspected once or twice a year by medical experts.

Care is also taken to remove temptations and evil examples from the child. Though any step in this direction to be really effective would have to be preceded by a reform of the parents, still the attempt to keep children under 14 or 15 out of public houses is certainly praiseworthy. Isolated Cantons have gone further still. Uri for instance has forbidden smoking under 14, or loitering in the streets after dusk.

The solicitude which the Swiss States are showing for their children is further manifested by the amazing number of institutions of the most varied kinds which have sprung up within recent years. Agricultural colleges have been in existence for some time, but nearly every town has now a commercial and technical school of some sort, besides schools for girls which teach housekeeping, sewing, cookery, washing, ironing, etc. (In some cases attendance has even become compulsory).

Such establishments have taxed very severely the financial resources of the Cantons, for all fees are nominal and sometimes entirely remitted. In spite of that the State has not neglected or stinted "Higher Education." The conviction that a higher education conducted on broad and generous views is indispensable to the welfare of the nation, has never been more firmly held. It is still being strengthened by the success and prestige gained by those countries in which higher education has been most encouraged. With a population of about three-and-a-half million inhabitants, Switzerland keeps up at State expense seven flourishing universities in all of which fees are uniformly low. For it is acknowledged that in a democratic State the élite must be recruited not only from the ranks of a traditional and moneyed aristocracy, but from among the best and most intelligent of the whole mass of the people.

Thus it would seem that the aim and ideal of education in Switzerland is to promote the welfare of the nation at large and of the individual in particular, by cultivating and developing every good seed, every useful faculty, and every noble inclination of man, by checking and correcting everything that is mean, bad, or distorted, and by favouring the growth of healthy, independent, self-reliant citizens, fully conscious of their rights and privileges, but eager also to discharge all their duties to their country and their fellow men.

Whatever defects there may be in its methods and short-comings on the part of its teachers, this at least must redound to the credit of Switzerland—that it has not been content to elaborate lofty definitions and write pathetic reports on education, but has drawn freely and generously from its

limited means, and has imposed upon itself heavy sacrifices to further a cause which it considers so intimately bound up with the prosperity, nay the very existence, of the nation.

PS.

SONNET TO THE RISING MOON,

Mist-bosomed moon, why dost thou tremble so, Why in tears, night's unattended daughter, Art thou afraid of the way thou must go Floating alone in the sky's pure water, Or the steep descent of the western sill, Or the stormy bend of the late-set sun, Or the cloudy foam which threatens to fill

Heavens whole dome ere thy journey is done?

Sweet maidenly moon, with the timid air,
Leaving thy fear on the threshold,—arise,
Though the clouds intercept thee, spread thine hair,
In its flocculent beauty everywhere,

And let thy reflections light lovers' eyes,

Through the silvery loopholes of the skies.

A. E.

ON DIT:- X X X

THAT the Authority in Maths, and the famous Latin Scholar is "Mr. Sibrûk."

THAT in fact he's quite a modern Admirable Crichton.

THAT he nearly had a bath.

THAT Pompey is a little village just outside Wales.

THAT we presume So'ton to be a mere hamlet.

That "geology is a pure science" or was "before B.C."

THAT Mr. B. Ex. has had a shave!!!

THAT "Bills which are passed are called cuts."

That bad writing is "a good point."

That a certain Pompeyite will soon be gathering hops.

That Mr. R-ddl- is waiting for an On Dit.

THAT a pulpit is urgently needed for the M.C.R.

THAT the furniture shop in London Road should soon increase its custom.

That if you haven't got a moustache you may still wipe the place where there should be one.

That Georgie seems to love it—his cigarette we mean of course.

That "voices may come and voices may go, but mine goes on for ever."—The Voice (Tennyson).

That certain Second Year Men are collaborating in a book to be called "Angels and all about 'em."

That the intellectual — and other — possibilities of "Scientific" Lectures are just being discovered.

That there was a young lady in the hall waiting for Dooley.

That Physiological Psychology causes chickens even to dissipate.

THAT the Topical Song is the Top o' Coll Songs.

THAT "Glueballs" lingered long, but now they R.I.P.

THAT" the influence of heredity is irresistible, but the environment may be altered."

That no one seems to know "how many years there are in a leap year."

THAT the Rugger players tossed "Cut" at Vauxhall.

THAT they enjoyed themselves on the London 'buses.

That their opinions of the match were given in classical orations on the homeward journey.

THAT "Cut's" new cap is not a fancy waistcoat.

THAT the Bell rings to the tune of Swank! Swank!

THAT Mr. L-k has not given up smoking.

 T_{HAT} women students find greater difficulty in getting time off for sport than men.

That girls must therefore be mentally inferior or physically superior to men.

That Hartley has "balcony scenes" as well as Shakespeare.

THAT Cy knows a lot about the price of mutton.

That probably this is on account of the fact that he is contemplating matrimony.

That the "aroma" of Paradise Lost is presumably one of "fire and brimstone."

THAT pancakes were arranged for Shrove Tuesday.

THAT Tommy may miss Terminals, but never miss fellows.

THAT now "we will sit down."

J.H.G.

THE ODES OF HORACE,

+ +

Why is it that so many who have but little liking for classics, and remember little of them beyond an unpleasant recollection of their early drudgery while painfully plodding through them, make an exception in favour of Horace and keep up their acquaintance with him? The chief causes of Horace's wonderful popularity, which has never diminished since his works were published just before the Christian Era opened, are undoubtedly his wit, wisdom, grace, terseness, and common sense. We admire the stateliness and beauty of other classical poets, but we love Horace and are blind to his faults, which but endear him the more to us, though we cheerfully admit that as a lyric poet he is vastly inferior to the Greeks whose metres he borrowed. As one of his commentators remarks: "There is more power of tenderness and passionate feeling in some of Sappho's small fragments than in all that Horace ever wrote." But though learned classical-scholars may disagree as to his merits, lovers of Horace can at least claim that he is free from many of the defects which mar the work of his compeers-Virgil's oppressive solemnity, Juvenal's bad taste, Ovid's silly conceits, Lucan's pompous pedantry, Persius' crabbed obscurity, Tibulius' dismal sadness, and Catullus' wild extravagances.

The fact is, however, that Horace's works are essentially autobiographical. In them his life stands out as a vivid picture, and it is little wonder that we know more of Horace than of any of the ancients. As has been well said, "Almost what Boswell' is to Johnson, Horace is to himself. We can see him as he really was, both in body and soul. Everything about him is familiar to us. His faults are known to us, his very foibles and awkwardnesses. Yet in his account of himself there is nothing morbid. Like Sir Walter Scott, he had a thoroughly healthy mind. He seems almost as a personal friend to each of us. What would we not give to spend one evening with him, to take a walk over his Sabine farm with him, to sit by his fountain, to hear him tell a tale or discuss a point? We feel bound to defend him, as we would defend an absent friend."

Horace lived from 65 B.C. to 8 B.C., and was therefore contemporary with all the great writers of the Golden Age of Roman literature, the goodly time of Augustus and Maccenas. The Emperor showered kindnesses on the poet, while the Prime Minister became Horace's life-long friend and gave him the small estate, a few miles north of Rome, where his

later and best works (the Odes and Epistles) were written.

The earlier Satires and Epodes attracted the attention of Virgil, who introduced him to Augustus and Maccenas, about 38 B.C. They are in many respects inferior to the Odes and Epistles, which were published about twenty years later. This applies especially to the Epodes which are, excepting the t6th, rough and crude productions, but we find in them many a touch of beauty, many a sign of lyric and satiric power, and the germs of some of the finest Odes. Moreover, they depict in vigorous style the times in which they were written, and, above all, help us to understand and appreciate the poet's later and more polished work, for they illustrate both his earlier days of poverty and obscurity, and the beginning of his happy and prosperous career after gaining the respect and friendship of the great men of his time.

Much the same may be said of the Satires, which have so often been compared with the Epistles. The latter, written in the poet's declining years, are gentler, nobler, more refined, but tinged with a strain of melancholy which is entirely absent from the more spirited, more joyous, and more versatile Satires. But the Epistles stand apart from the rest of our poet's work, and we must meanwhile proceed to consider the Odes.

The Odes are indeed what Horace himself claimed for them, the poet's monumentum are promulem—and never has immortality been anticipated with greater certainty. They have been the delight of readers in all ages, despite (perhaps partly because of) the fact that they are in many case difficult to translate or to imitate. Both translation and imitation have been attempted scores of times, of course, but invariably with fittle real success. The Odes form a marked contrast to the Satires and Epistles which are, after all, didactic rather than poetic. As a lyric poet, Horace has never been approached for refinement of taste and delicacy of touch, though (apart from the Greek fragments) he falls short of Burns, for instance, in passion and spirit. But we may well say of him what Tennyson said of Scott:—

"True gentleman, heart, blood, and bone, I would it had been my lot To have seen thee and heard thee and known."

Indeed, some think Lord Shaftesbury gave Horace the highest praise of all in the title "the most gentlemanly of poets," for with his infinite variety of subjects and metres and his obvious intention to avoid dullness and monotony, he never lacks refinement and at the same time never becomes inspired.

Of all Horace's friendships we know most of his lasting connection with Maecenas, to whom so many of the poet's works are dedicated or addressed, while mention is made of him in many others. The Emperor's Minister had weak health and many cares, and we cannot wonder that he enjoyed the company of the poet. On his death bed Maecenas commended his friend to the Emperor, but Horace himself died shortly after and both were buried side by side. Curiously enough, Horace had, some years previously, promised to accompany his friend on the last dread journey, as he did on the famous trip to Brindisi by canal and road, so delightfully described in Satire 5. Horace tells us, playfully or seriously, that he wrote only for his friends, not for the profanum volgus. But all readers of Horace are his friends and have ever been, though his earliest critics seem to have seen but little to praise in his Odes except his felicity in choice of phrases and expressions, such as "splendide mendax," "nil desperandum," "aurea ' Not a few admirers of Horace have been mediocritas." pardonably extravagant in praise of their favourite poet. Giliani wrote a treatise on "The Laws of Nature and of Nations," based on the poems of Horace. The Abbé of Chaupy made Horace his breviary; old ladies whom he disliked were Canidias, a young lady who pleased him was his Lalage, "dulce ridentem, . . . dulce loquentem." Condorcet had a well-thumbed Horace with him in his dungeon at Paris. Pitt never moved the House of Commons more than when to England, in the struggle with Napoleon, he applied Horace's comparison of Rome, contending with Hannibal, to "the oak, which lopped by axes rude receives new life, yea, from the very steel." Dr. Goodall, Provost of Eton, asked what he thought of the omnibuses which had been introduced into London, replied, "Horace has settled this by saying, "omnibus hoc vitium est," and on being invited to take some trifle at dinner, he said, "No, thank you; 'has sugas seria ducunt in mala.' "

The Odes may be divided into poems treating of Patriotism, Morality, Religion, Friendship, and Love; poetic eulegies addressed to the Emperor Augustus and his relations; and verses written on miscellaneous topics and incidents. The latter class includes, perhaps, the most charming of the Odes.

The Patriotic Odes, and those addressed to the Royal Family—the latter somewhat marred by exaggerated but never servile eulogies—are written in a more elevated style than the rest. The finest of the Patriotic Odes are III. 2, 3 and 5—the first of these containing the familiar "dulte at decorum set pro pairs mori." The panegyrics m such Odes as the 4th, 5th, 14th, and 15th of Book IV., as well as the

Secular Hymn, are, at any rate, well mingled with pure patriotism, and it should be remembered that Horace had many reasons for gratitude to Augustus. He was too true a patriot to gloss over or excuse the faults of his countrymen, and, indeed, there was much in Roman life to deplore. Rome had already began to degenerate and decay, owing to many causes-the prevalence of lawlessness following upon the long civil wars, the introduction of foreign luxury, the increase of political corruption. The later satiric writers, especially Juvenal and Persius, scourged the vices of their times with far more vehemence than Horace ever did, even in his Satires. But in the Odes themselves, here and there, he mourns the falling-off from ancestral piety and morality. Indeed, he shows himself at times a decided "laudator temboris acti." like the old man whom he himself holds up to ridicule elsewhere.

But the most fascinating of the Odes are those written in a playful spirit on all sorts of occasions. The poet arranges these so as to form as it were a mosaic, in which no single colour obtrudes but all blend into a harmonious whole. Subjects grave and gay, trivial and serious, jostle together, for Horace treats of many topics—brithdays, love, war, peace, town life, the quiet country, of immortals and of men. Throughout, the most striking features of the Odes are their variety and their freshness.

Perhaps the finest of the lighter serious Odes are the prophecy of Nereus (I. 15), the poet's address to his page-boy (I. 38), that to the Bandusian fount (III. 13), his dialogue with Lydia (III. 9), and the famous Ode to Pyrrha (I. 5), which Milton translated so well and which is "pure nectar."

A HARTLEYITE AT THE "FRANCO-BRITISH."

+ +

"I vish zat eef possible I shall you sell zees peutiful roog," says the girl from gay Paree as she takes the Hartley many the arm and displays a rug which might have been mistaken for Joseph's coat. The Hartleytie blushes, but being strengthened by memories of his past year's experience of soireés and picnics he manages to mumble something to the effect that he is not furnishing a home at present.

He is just congratulating himself on his escape from so dangerous a situation, when from the right he is once more assailed by, "Meester English Shentleman—me speekee to you—you speekee to me—suppose that you should vish to buy une—deux—trois cigarette—ver sheep—no?" He escaped by a sprint which would have made a good display on the County Ground, the footer field, or the Harriers' final homeward burst.

At this point a few moments were spent in deciding whether to trust the gentleman in the top hat and shabby frockcoat who declares that he has Pharaoh's daughter on the premises and is willing to introduce her to any person for the small consideration of sixpence. Marvelling at the magnanimity of the offer, and with some pity for the decrepit relation of the Rameses family who is taking the sixpences, he turns away and enters—oh the rashness of it!—the Hong Kong Puzzle House.

Of his experiences therein he has only a confused recollection. Certainly he remembers being whirled round in a tin cylinder, shot therefrom into another cylinder and in this way painfully and slowly travelling the length of the building. Occasionally he was accompanied by his friends, but more often he had no time for a hasty good-bye and was whirled away by an unseen hand. Our Hartleyite felt that his day's work was almost done; his life of the past year came vividly before him-how he wished that he had not been rough and rude on the night of December 6th, 1907, that he had been more regular and punctual in attendances at lectures and P.S. What he would have given to recall the time wasted on the great Noughts and Crosses Championship or in that highly intellectual exercise-"bird, beast, or fish," At last a friendly cylinder shot him out into the open, where his staggering gait would have shocked any member of the "Tiny Tots Temperance League."

His powers of coherent thought were by this time so much impaired by smoking, eating pulled-candy, chuting, tobog-ganing, etc., that he gave Madam Hagenbeck a shilling, in consideration whereof she was unselfish enough to allow him within the arena of "Our Indian Empire," where he was to be entertained by "A procession of the Radjah" (here the programme was kind enough to give an explanation of the term Radjah), "The Seven Nautch Girls," and "The Tight Hunt" (described as "the most daring performance ever witnessed—fearless native huntsmen chasing the King of the Jungle up and down a steep incline.") Finally, as a graceful and artistic climax, the "Giant Elephants would Chute the Chute."

The Radjah (labelled as such in case he might have been mistaken for a superannuated pork butcher) was evidently under the impression that we had assembled for a game of charades, for his dress consisted of a tablecloth, two anti-

macasars, and a towal. The "native band" showed considerable patriotic feeling by making a noise, which a highly imaginative lady assured us, was intended to be "Rule Britannia." The Scribe regrets that he cannot give a personal opinion as to the music, for is he not assured by Mr. — that he is "a most interesting case—stone-deal—artly education neglected—very sad—will follow college career with much interest" etc., etc. The Radjail descended from the elephant as nimbly as his addpose tissue would permit, and moved with anything but a majestic stride to — but far be it from ne to criticise the walk of a man tormented by six girls who danced round him and beat inverted salmon tins within an inch of his face.

The "Seven Nautch Girls," on account of bashfulness, indisposition, or sheer cussedness, refused to gratify public curiosity, so all were on the tenterhooks of expectation for the hunt in which the "King of the Jungle was to be chased," etc. The "fearless huntsmen" were still engaged in the necessary but unromantic occupation of selling programmes.

The stout lady who had so energetically elbowed our Hartlevite from the gallant front row, was heard to remark that a seat further from the scene of action was desirable. The Yorkshireman on the left ceased his yarn about there being " nowt loike summat to eat at a berrying-aw've berried four childer all on 'em wi' roast beef and plum pudden." The "Lass fra Lancashire" described herself as being "fair capt" at "sitch a gradely do." The most intrepid of the "fearless huntsmen" approached with caution a battered structure which combined the features of a dog-kennel and a hen-roost. Sweethearts held hands more tightly, disengaged girls put their hands over their ears and "hoped there was'nt going to be shooting with pistols and things." The excitement had reached its height when from the door of the building there shambled the most dilapidated and woebegone king that ever exercised dominion over subjects. We have it on good authority that "Yankee Doodle had a dog and it was double iointed." but never had our Student hoped to make the acquaintance of this monstrosity.

The "king" on arrival in England, had evidently been persuaded to exchange his skin for a gandily painted canvas covering, from the weak places of which his internal organs protruded. This in itself was sufficiently amoying, but what must the feelings of the "king of the jungle" have been, when he was required to halt, in his flight for liberty, for the readjustment of a tail which seemed inclined to part company with the body? The kindest thing we can say about the tiger

is, that being concious of many physical defects he had the grace to keep out of sight as much as possible. He waited over the crest of the hill for the pursuing dephants to crawl slowly up the steep incline. The Public was spared the harrowing death scene, the severity of which was attested by the firing of some scores of rounds of blank ammunition, accompanied by a noise of shouting and tin-beating that must have rendered the tiger's last moments anything but tranquil. Finally the Radjah rode trimphantly into the arena carrying a skin which might have belonged to anyone of the animals described in "Cassell's Encyclopedia of Natural History."

Jumbo certainly did "chute the chute," after being persuaded to kneel at the top of the slope, and further coaxed to—but suffice it to say that, on behalf of Jumbo, a hearty vote of thanks be tendered to the twenty or thirty native men, women, and children, who, regardless of personal inconvenience and wish, pushed so strenously at his rear-guard. In tribute to the memory of Jumbo, who disappeared beneath the water, let it be said that he made a gallant resistance, but was "caught bending" and so taken advantage of by people whose sense of fair play is in the embryonic condition.

It is difficult for one to say what system of calculation had been employed before making its assertion that "150 elephants and camels, together with other animals, will take part." Presumably they took the ath power of the real number ach time the procession completed a journey round the arena. The "other animals" were represented by a bear and an emaciated antelope which had been kept with the tiger in the hen-roost.

After these turbulent scenes, the calm of the Irish Village with its charming Irish (?) maidens! We mustered sufficient courage to ask one of Erin's daughters to sing and dance an Irish jig for us-we are not well versed in London dialects, and devoted the remainder of our vacation to deciding whether the "lidy" was a native of "Canning Town" or "Whitechapel." One pays to enter the Village, then extra charges are made by "Kathleen" who assures you that she will lead you through the cottage of Patrick Macgillicuddy. Aided by the instruction received in Room 19 last session, we find our total assets to be fourpence half penny, and a "return half" to Liverpool Street. We climbed on to the window-sill of the village hall, and from this point of vantage were viewing the entertainment within, when a pompous individual, presumably the feudal lord of Ballymaclinton, informed us that tickets for the entertainment might be obtained round the corner. We desended from our perch and walked away, trying hard not to feel insignificant. We spent the remainder of the evening watching the curious antics of the following unfortunates:—

(1) A lady who had received wrong change from an Algerian, and was trying by use of her mother tongue to convince him of the injustice.

(2) "Father," who is being torn to pieces by his family because of the trifling delinquency of losing the return tickets to Lincoln.

(3) An interesting group consisting of father, mother, and two tired children, one of whom has lost a lucky hallpenny with a hole in it. Father is on his hands and knees striking matches and poking in out-of-the-way corners, meanwhile giving vent to incoherent mutterings, while Mother declares that this is "the very last time," etc., etc.

"ERBERT."

THE RUBÁIYÁT REVISED.

. + +

Awake! for, list! a footstep on the stair Warns us that cooked is our breakfast fare; No time to dress ourselves—we linger not, No time we spend in parting of our hair.

Dreaming, when came a knocking on the door, We heard a voice without, a sullen roar, "Awake, O studious ones and get you up 'Tis now no longer time for you to snore."

Our breakfast o'er, we to the Coll. adjourn, With wearied brain the lore of life to learn, There 'mid much learnéd talk we gently sleep, When rings the bell, from dreamland to return.

Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend Before us, too, into the world they send; Thrust from the Coll., to work we'll have to hie, Sans rules, sans lectures, but of cash sans end.

Alike for those who for Certif. do grind And those who wish a nice soft job to find, A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness cries, "Fools! the dread Fates to man are seldom kind!"

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Lo! some we knew, the merriest and best That Time and Fate of all their vintage prest, Have ta'en their Cert. a term or two before, And one by one left silently their nest.

And we that now make merry in the Room They left, the summer shortly brings our doom; Must we too take in turn the awful Cert. And leave, ourselves to clear the way—for whom?

With a New Term reviving old desires, The amorous soul for soireés now aspires, Quietly seeks, and when he's found leads out And up into the balcony retires.

One moment with his arm around her waist,
One moment of the well of life to taste—
The girls are going, and the chartered car
Goes up the blooming High Street—Oh! make haste.

Oh thou, who said'st that P.S. must begin And that at nine o'clock we must be in, Thou wilt not with the supervisor's late Arrival blame, if we, too, late come in.

Oh thou, who grimly hostel laws didst make And home decreed the girls we must not take, For all the rules wherewith a student's life Is darken'd, our forgiveness give—and take!

O Ma!

BACON'S ESSAYS.

. . .

A lecture on this subject was delivered by Mr. Stirling on November 21, 1908, at the Deanery before the members of the National Home Reading Union.

Mr. Sitrling divided his subject into five parts—Introduction, Editions, Subject-matter, Style, Influence. In the introductory portion of his lecture, the speaker dealt with the great charge which, during the reign of Quene Elizabeth, appeared in the literary and political world as a result of the Reformation and the Renaissance. This change was marked by Euglishmen realising that they possessed talents of a high order and by the appearance of such literary giants as Bacon and Shakespeare.

Bacon's life was remarkably active and eventful, and, according to his own statement, the Essays were written as a relief from severer studies, Bacon used the word "Essay" in its exact and original sense, i.e. dispersed meditations, and although he took the term from Montaigne his Essays are completely different from those of the French writer. In his writings Bacon does not deal exhaustively with his subject, but gives, as it were, an outline so that the production partakes to a certain extent of the nature of the notebook.

During Bacon's lifetime three editions of the Essays appeared. In the first of these (1897), dedicated to his brother and containing only ten Essays, one can recognise the work of the student. In 1612 the second edition appeared, containing thirty-eight Essays, of which nine were taken from the previous edition. The Essays reached their final form: and complete number of fifty-eight in 1625 when the 3rd edition was published.

In his works Bacon treats of a great variety of subjects and in all these his imaginative talent is remarkably displayed. Cleverly conceived metaphors are abundant in the Essays, and he also makes frequent use of quotation.

The writings which show us Bacon himself are particularly interesting. Thus the Essay on "Gardens" indicates his taste in gardening whilst that on "Plantations" (i.e. colonies) shows the attention he had given to question of colonisation.

In form, Bacon's works correspond to his definition of an Essay but in substance they are concentrated wisdom. We are charmed with the beauty and freshness of individual sentences. They are a handful of gems but not a necklace. However, in order to obtain a correct understanding of them it is necessary that one should have a certain familiarity with the language of Bacon's age, as he uses many words in senses which have now become obsolete.

In the Essays a marvellous amount of knowledge is contained in an extremely small compass, and one is struck by the wonderful weight and significance of the thoughts contained in them. The mere reading of an Essay occupies only a few minutes, but in order to understand it perfectly one must give a large amount of thought and concentrated attention. The style varies with the requirements of the subject, being at times rich and elaborate, at others stately and grave, whilst it is sometimes pithy and penetrating.

A remarkable feature of Bacon's work is the alliance of selfseeking with an abundance of wisdom, indicating that Bacon was both a man of the world and a scholar.

Bacon's influence on prose told in the direction of what Jonson calls "neatness and prestness," and he became the originator of the modern scientific method which supplanted guesswork and conjecture by careful and exact observation.

In the history of English literature we place Bacon among the creators of modern prose. His influence helped to clear away all unnecessary trivality and irrelevant digression. He helped the tendency to avoid cumbrous and involved structure, the tendency that was finally confirmed by Dryden.

SHR. En.

EXCEL, SIR! OR----?

The college bell was tinkling fast As through the corridor there passed A youth who bore, with marked unrest, A paper with the stern request

"See me at once!"

His brow was sad, his mein was quaint: The Porter pushed him off the paint, And like a bugle, loud and clear, Sir Nickel shouted in his ear

" First door on left."

"Beware you knock!" the Porter said, "Be sure you bow your wretched head." This was Sir Nickel's parting word As from within a voice was heard "Ouite so-come in!"

"Your marks are low, your conduct bad-Your Tutor says you're going mad-Even your sports have gone to rust; I tell you plainly that you must Excel, sir, or-"

There from the Sanctum, cold and grey, Full of remorse he crept away; But now in his work there's ne'er a gap, And he's going strong for a Sporting Cap.

The end-no more.

IN THE CITY OF BEGGARS,

_ _ _

The pall of night has been drawn across the sky; the sea is a vast expanse of liquid shadow. In the deep grey dome above scarcely a star is visible. But yonder in the purple darkness the sea is lit with fairy lamps. Those moving, floating orbs light no enchanted world, but are the outposts of the romance of peril; for each dancing light marks a drifting boat, where fishermen toil for the harvest of the deep. When the cold grey light of dawn will have broken, when those lights, one by one, will have disappeared and "the toilers of the deep." will have turned the bows of their catamarans towards the small fishing villages from whence they come then we will have reached our destination; a magic garden the me will have reached our destination; a magic garden is an isle, resting under a sky of calmest and serenest blue, with tangled gardens and green foliage matted o'er its surface, a land of smiling suns, of wonder and beauty. It is the Island of Cevlon.

Perchance you have never come thus upon an Eastern city in the dead of night, when all is darkness and the bustle of life has for a moment ceased. In that darkness there is grandeur. It is perhaps the symbol of the city's life. At present there is absolute solitude and silence—all is so calm whilst the Orient sleeps. But deep and imposing as this darkness may be, tragedy is written across it with no uncertain hand and it is human tragedy. The surface of Hindoo life sleeps to-day as calmly and happily as a summer sea; to-morrow, if we ruffle it, it will be as the sea when the monsoon is raging at its fiercest, a grey desolate tumult. The one insuperable obstacle to the loyalty of the Moslem is the great matter of religion.

But if you would wish to make the acquaintance of an Oriental city, visit it in the morn when it is waking from its slumbers. It is more hospitable then, for later in the day when the rays of the sun are beating fercely and scorching and withering the beautiful, you will become tired and irritated and, may be, lose interest in the marvels and the beauty of the Orient.

It was an opal dawn, when a hundred little boys and men paddled out on hamboo poles to greet us and to beg. Those finelly chiselled figures, like statues of bronze almost devoid of drapery, would dive from their poles and wriggle in the awater like tadpoles in search of the money thrown from the passengers on board. It is one of those sights, when once seen, is never forgotten, for it is amusing in the extreme.

But the intelligence of the peoples of the East impresses itself at every turn of a street corner. The shops of the bazaars contain silks and carpets and goldsmith's wares, which make them caverns of magic. Only you are not to wonder if you find the trade mark of Birmingham on many of "the fine native wares" you buy. And you must learn to offer about half the price the Cingalese demand of you for their goods. In Colombo there is such a jumble of men of all taces, colours, costumes and tongues and creeds. No variety of human speech is strange or out of place. Enter the markets and the din is fierce. It grows and swells and sinks, but never does it wholly pass away, for the babble of tongues will not permit that.

Yet Colombo is the city of beggars. Lying in the shade of the feathery palm trees and the gentle swaying bamboos, by the cool waters of the lake or in the park you will find them waiting. Small children will run towards you as in greetings. In their outstretched hands they will be carrying some pretty flowers and will beg your acceptance of them. Soon they will be bowing their faces to the earth and humbling themselves before you for the sake of "A penny, sir; just one penny." It is an impressive face that of the Cingalese, when he is begging. His eyes look out mournfully from under dark eyebrows and when he has received his demands his face is wreathed in smiles.

Even if you would seek shelter from the fierce rays of the sun under the hospitable roof of the Buddhist priest, still you do not escape this begging. In perfect English the monk will talk of his people and his duties. He will remind you of the poor and will produce boxes for a hundred good purposes. Later to the altar he will lead and upon it you place a flower, perhaps the one the little beggar boy has given you, as an offering to his god. And when again to the dusty roads your guide will conduct you, a dozen more will be waiting at the gate with their tales of misfortune in exchange for the coin of realm. Oh! it is a pitiful tale, that of the Cingalese beggars. They have all lost their grandfathers and grandmothers, their brothers and sisters. Yes, if we would believe these tales, there are many orphans wandering the streets of Colombo! One grey-haired woman, much bent with age, stopped us on our journey, and we learnt that her grandfather was dead too. Truthful woman, you were the only one whose tale we believed. But if you would visit Ceylon, let your pockets be full to pay the beggar for the amusement he will give you, for it is certain you will get a return for your outlay.

And when again the shadows of night steal across the sky, when the warm luxury of an Eastern night hangs flagrantly in that darkening sky, you will feel tired for the day has been hot. But you will never forget that day when the Cingalese beggar amused you. But, we have not been to see the beautiful groves of the cinnamon, or to wander amongst the tea plantations; neither have we been to stand by the lake or stroll across the parks. That will be for another day. Then we will ride round the city in those quaint wooden carts drawn by the hump-backed cows and talk at length to the goodly priests and visit the temples and the marts and the fine museum. We will pass through the native quarter and look out for the snake charmers and the dancers and will enter into the joy of the Orient. For we love this city of beggars, one of the most interesting and beautiful cities in the world.

G. A.

TOPICAL CRITICISMS, X X

. . .

At the beginning of the term much excitement was aroused by some big notices which made their appearance. They were read with much interest, and one student was beard to remark, "I don't think much of the framing."

It is recorded that George II. came to Southampton in 1757, and was much struck by its beauty—perhaps he left his spectacles at home.

An L of W. student at a music class was heard to remark that he "could sing without a book." Having been to some recent combined practices, we should say there were others who have books but cannot ring.

A Final Arts student was asked at the beginning of the term if he was "making fair progress." Judging what we can see of the affair—he is.

At a music class one day we were told to "start on Doh—do(h)n't start on Me"--a soft job in either case.

At a lecture on the English language we heard that the weather has an effect on π . The Arctic weather experienced lately in the corridors and elsewhere certainly had.

With respect to the above-mentioned atmospheric conditions, it is thought likely that Hartley will produce some fine Polar explorers later.

At the evening Choral Practice the banks were absent, but we certainly heard the brass.

We were told one day that if we did some singing exercises after our morning prayers we should make great progress. No wonder our singing does not improve, and besides what about our breakfast?

In working a maths, problem a lecturer was actually talking of putting some brandy back in the bottle. No wonder he was asked if he had made a mistake. We fancy he had, but still, truth is stranger than fiction.

A lecturer once asked if we had ever heard Pharynx mention Dr. Forman. Possibly he had, but fancy expecting us to hear him!—we couldn't hear a mangle fall.

A science lecturer one morning remarked that the College was like a rabbit warren. Of course, we are surrented in thinking he was speaking of the building and not of the people in it—how easily some people got lost on soireé nights. 111

"Fine feathers make fine birds." A new engineer student evidently believes in this proverb. Certainly, he has no other reason for wearing a feather in his cap.

During a recent Sci. Soc. lecture we were shown many interesting things on the screen, but we must draw the curtain on what we saw when the lantern happened to turn the wrong way.

Judging from the recent match against the Old Students, Soccer has greatly improved at Hartley. Still, we kate to make too much of the result of the game.

At some lectures this term we were told a great deal about the land where angels dwell, and also about a place we heard mentioned in a sermon on Sunday. The lecturer held our attention the whole time, for he spoke as if from personal experience of the place.

S.A.R.C.

THE RULE OF TWO,

. .

You may not think it fair perhaps,
It fact it does seem funny
That bees should have to do the work,
For drones to eat the honey;
In love you'll find 'tis just the same,
It is the "Rule of Two"—
Il y en a toujours! un qui baise
Et Tautre qui tend la joue.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS,

. . .

Since the present term commenced so early in the New Year, many Hartleyites came back with good resolutions to improve their ways for the benefit of all concerned with the College. Appended are a few of these resolutions, some of which we regret to say have not been zeadously lived up to.

In order that the College Committee should not be put to the expense of providing a new ceiling for the Men's Common Room, some students using the room above resolved by giving less frequent applause to lessen the possibility of its falling in.

That the football clubs should be successful in their matches, many men students determined to visit Regent's Park more frequently on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Certain others resolved that the coldness of the Monday nights would not deter them from turning out with the Harriers.

Several men students also resolved that by individual effort the Common Room should be made a place of tranquillity, whither Pompeyites might resort to enjoy the sweet music which their town affords to visitors.

To make the attempts of the Choral Society more successful a few students whom we know made up their minds to spend at least half an hour each evening in practising for the rehearsals,

A few Inter Science students resolved to take the sleeping draught prescribed for them by a popular Professor, but in practice they found it prevented their carrying out the resolution made by them and other Normal students, viz., reaching College punctually at 9 a.m.

M.A.E.

THE MATCH X X X

. . .

To the football enthusiast and the student of human nature alike, a college football match presents many and various attractions. It has been my habit lately to while away my Saturday afternooms by going to Regent's Park, though my ignorance of football is profound. For several years I have been vainly trying to understand that perplexing mystery, a "corner," but I can dimly realise the nature of a "foul."

When I hear unparliamentary language and see the line of college spectators convulsed with indignation, when there are excited cries of "Where's the Ref.?" "Dirty play, sir,!" and so on, then I know there has been a foul.

At the beginning of the match the spectators are usually mere men. There are not very many, but they do manage to make a good row. A Big Voice, accompanied by a Masta Pipe, yells "Buck up, Coll." The bystanders are temporarily deafened, while the players gasp for breath. Small boys at the back of the field rudely say something about "carrot tops" and frantically cheer the opposing side. The owner of the Big Voice turns round, glares at the boxs, pulls at his pipe contemplatively, and again turns to watch the game. The nippers are silenced—for a while.

The fair spectators then begin to arrive in twos and threes. They modestly stop a short distance from the men. But what is more natural than that some of the latter should suddenly remember an engagement at the other end of the world, and in passing, politely say "Good afternoon," besitate, and then stop by the side of the fair charmers? The following dialogue takes place:—

HE: "I didn't expect you to be here, still its awfully decent of you to come."

SHE: "Is it?" (She then scrapes the ground with the point of her shoe, looking steadily at the earth all the while). Then (suddenly as if having hit upon something to talk about), "What's the score?"

He replies disinterestedly. A pause. They then discover simultaneously that their feet are cold. A walk down the field is proposed. As a mere spectator I have noticed that these couples say very little to each other. Probably they are searching for botanical specimens as they continually look on the ground, and moreover choose the most unfrequented part of the field for their walk. I should be glad to be enlightened if my hypothesis is wrong.

HE (after a while): "If you only knew how I---"

Discordant yell from the men: "He's all right! Who's all right?" etc.

HE (bitterly conscious of looking an ass): "Oh — those idiots!" (unspoken).

She blushes. He thinks her more charming than ever. They laugh awkwardly.

SHE (apparently quite unconcernedly): "What were you saying?"

The Ref.'s shrill whistle disconcerts him. He abruptly turns the conversation.

HE: "Why? the match is finished!"

SHE: "No? Oh, I shall be late!"

The crowd is now leaving the field. They linger behind and go the longest way round, by walking behind the other club's goal, quite unconscious (of course) of the fact that their match is also finished. They walk still more slowly, holding sweet converse. But at last the gate is reached; black and solid it stands there. "Women students are forbidden to speak the men outside the college." The rule is remembered by both.

Hg: "Good-bye!" (he gazes into her blue eyes—or black, or brown, whichever they may be).

SHE: (quietly) "Au revoir."

Small boy across the road: "There's a 'Artley chap—can't play for nuts."

He rejoins his fellow-digger. "What the dickens have you been gassing about? Enough to make a fellow sick. Oh, come on, I'm cold hanging about here." "Alright, old chap, don't get wild. Have a fag. (Suddenly) What was the score?"

"Well I'm hanged. If you're ---"

THE OUTCAST.

THE DREAM COLLEGE, X

Although we belong to this latter-day age,

And feel that we're gaining a little more light, Though we trace our descent from the primitive germs And the ancient conjectures now vanish to sight

Though in technical terms we describe e'en our souls And say that our consciousness runneth in "streams," Dar'st thou, modern, declare that the era has passed When the young men saw visions, and old men dreamed dreams?

No! such a false notion's refuted at once, For there is this material age to relieve, Not far from this town that we live in, a dreamer, Who prophecies boldly—and many believe. A short time ago to a mighty assembly, He a vision made known with an air most profound; He had dreamed that the College would soon be possessor Of a glorious stretch of twelve acres of ground.

And that either at Bitterne, or Shirley, or Highfield, On this noble twelve acres would stand—not a cow, But a beautiful college, replete with all glories, That poor censured Hartley is lacking in now.

And a right happy prospect, no doubt you'll agree, When students breathe freely a healthier air, When school hygiene is taught by example, not precept; Oh, how we must, all of us, long to be there!

Perchance new surroundings will help to improve us, But pray no great hopes on environment place. Though some changes may do us some good for a time, Do you think—after all—that they'll alter the race?

D.R.

THE PLEASURES OF SMOKING,

- - -

Surely one whose experiences have ranged from the meek, homely threepenny to the luxurious sevenepenny tobaccos, from the meerchaum to the clay "cutty," is able to tender a few remarks and timely words of advice concerning this delightful indulgence.

Gentle reader, hast thou ever taken a trip on the rolling ocean, and experienced those never-to-be-forgotten sensations in the region of the adipose tissue? Why take a sea voyage when at small outlay thou can'st be transported through all the stages, seated in an easy chair before a glowing fire in thy private swatterie. In place of the ship take a small quantity of slip's tobacco in a new porous ceramic attr teceptacle, and those delightful, up-and-down heaving motions peculiar to the main will soon be felt. There is a sudden rise to the crest, the aforesaid region appears to tremble on the height, while the remainder seems rapidly sinking, sinking, sinking,

Need I expatiate further on this veritable pons asinorum? Suffice it is to say that thou wilt soon be able to mount those rolling crests and bowl serenly along into regions of profound calmness, so calm and deathlike that nothing but long blissful repose will heal thy wounded senses. Thou wilt rise, or more probably, crawl from the floor—for there wilt thou find thyself—a sadder and wiser youth.

Apparently the tendency to smoke was hereditary in me, as from infancy my greatest delight was to be in the company of smokers, to watch in wonder those rings and billowy clouds pour from mouth and nostril. My curiosity was awakened, and seized with an uncontrollable desire to emulate their prowess, I secreted myself behind an arm chair, and proceeded to acquire the art with a lighted roll of brown paper. In less time than it takes to write my eyes were swimming with tears, and I was half dead from suffocation as those hortrible, pungent burning tumes took effect. My laments soon made known my whereabouts, and I was summarily uplified and placed in a painfully familiar prone position, what followed, why recal? But the chastiser has of late years paid dearly, in the shape of many a good Havana, for those gentle but firm admonitions of my youth.

Two kinds of smoker there be whom I detest. The first is he who smokes for mere swank, in order that he may enter the envied circle of veterans, and pass as one of them. He may be detected by the way he plays with his pipe, insults it by constantly knocking out its contents with imprecations as to its drawing powers, disappointing it when well alight by being unable to smoke it, and so forth. He wears a sickly smile as he snatches a "fearful joy,"

The second is that apology, that mere shade of the true smoker, that servile imitator—the indulger in cigarettes—with his bleary eyes and umber-stained hands. Compared with his matured brother he is "as moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto wine," as a shivering craven standing up to his ankles on the brink of the ocean, afraid to take the plunge, to an experienced swimmer reveiling in the deep water.

Why is it that the gentler sex should prefer the company of a smoker? Is it because a link, a bond of union, exists between their taste and his? Do they then in secret also——?

I said that one of my greatest pleasures in youth was to watch those bazy veils, and, to my unspeakable delight, I discovered that my late landlady's youngest was very partial to this also. How the little cherub would toddle into my room, to be taken up and have curling wreaths of smoke wafted into his wide blue eyes—how he would scream with delight, and in his babyish language beg me to do it yet once more—these are amongst my treasured recollections of that saintly and hospitable abode.

It was my fortune to be brought up to a simple country life, nor would I seek to change it for pomp and power with its manifold cares and anxieties. To sit in the stillness of a glorious summer's evening, far from the madding crowd, feeling more and more of that supreme happiness and peace of mind at every puff from my faithful briar, conjuring rosy visions and castles in the air from that azure film of smoke as it slowly vanishes on soft winds—this is in truth "worth the best joys that life elsewhere can give."

And now, "bitter constraint and sad occasion dear" compels me for a short time to lay by my sweet cherry, mine ancient calabash, my full-flavoured briar,—

"Sweet when the morn is gray, Sweet when they've cleared away Lunch, and at close of day Possibly sweetest."

There on thy silky bed rest and mellow in peace, and await the rekindling of thy odoriferous fires.

VETERAN NON-SMOKER.

PUNS AND PUNNING.

. . .

Some people regard the pun as the lowest form of wit—if they admit it to be wit at all—and the punster as a most objectionable person. Since wit and humour are now-a-days as rare as a knowledge of Fsychology appears to be among the control of the

Hooke, the king of punsters, when a friend wagered that he could not make a pun on the signs of the Zodiac, at once replied, "By Jeminy, I can, sir!" To Hooke is attributed the following verse:—

" My little dears, who learn to read,

Pray early learn to shun That very silly thing indeed Which people call a pun.

The fault admits of no defence, For whereso'ere 'tis found, You sacrifice the sound of sense,

The sense is never sound,"

We are all painfully familiar with the question-and-answer pun, which has recently been revived in a thousand forms. I heard the following recently, and hope they may be new to some readers at any rate:—

Why did the razor-bill razor-bill? To let the sea-urchin sea-urchin.

When does the cannon ball? When the Vickers Maxim.

A LEAF FROM A "PRACTICE" DIARY,

A small remnant of teachers and scholars, who through some into the inspiring notes of "The fighting Navy," ground out by a "barbarous device" which the headmaster styled a "harmonium;" but of course there are difficulties in the presentation of a perfect technique when only one pedal works and half the keys are out of working order.

With the aid of as many different keynotes as there were children, vigorous conducting, and shouts of encouragement from the headmaster, to say nothing of aid from the aforesaid intrument of torture which accompanied us about three bars behind, we sang lustily, "Hushed was the evening hymn." Far be it from a humble student to question the suitability of the hymn for opening school, let him rather glance surrepritiously at his time table and note the following formidable array of lessons for the day:—

"Recurring Decimals" (always somewhat of a mystery to the tracher himsel), "Unconstitutional Government of Charles I.," "Effect of Carbon Dioxide on Blood," "M Moral Pable," and finally—oh, the horror of it!—"First Lessons in Symbolic Arithmetic, including Insertion and Removal of Brackets."

I employed my Scripture time in an application of the methods of Sherlock Holmes to the detection of two culpits who had whiled away the tedious hours of the preceding morning by a little healthful exercise on my bicycle, and at length ran to earth a large red-headed boy whom the headmaster challenged to single combat; the gladiatorial contest was conducted after the good old Roman precedent, one combatant only being armed.

I retreated from the scene of action, but before so doing was glad to gather from certain spasmodic utterances and sharp ejaculations that the future life of the unarmed gladiator was to be characterised by a discretion and zeal for duty which had not been distinguishing features of his past career.

We have been informed that it is not wise to reject hastily the suggestions of scholars. This may be all very well, but why do those sharp boys keep suggesting that each of four long numbers will cancel by 17 or 19, and expect me to apply mental texts with the rapidity of a calculating machine while the other boys, who scarcely know whether the lesson is arithmetic or history, vociferously deny devisibility by either. In passing, we beg to suggest the appointment of a hall porter in uniform, whose main duty shall be to deal with the army of intruders—the boy to borrow a knife, the monitor in search of a duster, and last, but not least in point of inconvenience, an army of late-comers, followed by a youth who is spending a profitable hour trying to find the owner of half-an-inch of lead pencil.

The depraved taste of certain boys led them to pay more attention to playground football than to the perusal of the "moral fable concerning the Owl and the Sultan." Little wonder that we fell from the sublime heights of moral instruction to the necessary process of ejecting those whose ethical tastes were not sufficiently refined to appreciate the sugar-coated pill prepared for them.

He was a stout, well-fed, long-trousered, ragged-seated boy who refused to quit our society and patrol the corridor. How affectionately he embraced the desk I with what vigour (as the present condition of my shin will testify) did he use those hobnailed armour-plated boots.

It was an adult form of that juvenile game "gathering nuts in May." I felt that before long I must pull him over the front of the desk, or owing to his back-pedalling motion I should be holding some detached portion of clothing in my hand. Finally he came in diving attitude over the desk front, bringing with him an inkwell and half-a-dozen reading books. At this point his fagging energies were revived by his brother's sympathetic and stimulating remark of "Don't let him 'it ee loike that Arry." Without waiting to ascertain Arry's opinion of the treatment we got a good grip of his ragged nether garments and what remained of his collar, and so by the gentle application of our knee to the lumber region of his spinal column we persuaded him to comply with our former request and pass through the doorway into the corridor. He resorted to the mild expedient of dancing about in pugilistic attitude, a performance which was from time to time relieved by his pressing his proboscis flat against the window and glaring in at us like a caged jaguar. The remainder of the morning was spent in cleaning up the arena. Boys with black trousers were invited to come and sop up the ink, mutilated books, inkwells, etc., were restored to a presentable condition.

During the dinner hour I invaded half-a-dozen butcher's shops in the gruesome quest of a bottle of fresh drawn blood. By mistake I entered a freign meat shop where my request was greeted somewhat city—I do believe the man thought I was guilty of a little pleasantry with him. Eventually, after conciliating the butcher with what he termed "the price of a pint of bitter," I was allowed to catch as much of the fluid as I desired. Other minor duties included visits to the library for the purpose of carrying out our supervisor's instruction to "consult several standard works, making plasticine model," etc.

The experiments with blood were sufficiently grussome to be of interest, but we were horrified to hear from the class teacher, who approached stealthily from behind, that we had gone from minutes into our next lesson! dear me! what thoughtlessness.

The lesson concerning the Unconstitutional Government of Charles I. might be summed up in the expressive but inclegant term of "barge." Towards the end of the half hour B.B. Summary slowly in the best copper-plate, 15° from the vertical style, but even then had five minutes which we devoted to a realistic description of Buckingham, with notebook and pencil in hand, engaged in house to-house visitation for the purpose of replenishing the King's exchequer. It was a graphic touch and we felt hurt when the supervisor suggested that our statements with regard to Buckingham were possibly incorrect. Really! I should never have thought it! and after our consulting standard works too.

The happiest time of the day was spent in the yard shed, reclining on a chair, watching a stout elderly gentleman give a drill lesson according to the instructions of the new code. I really was interested to see him go through the marvellous evolutions of knees downward bend, touching toes without bending knees, and similar intricacies which give supplement to the youthful figure, but must be somewhat trying to gentlemen who have reached the contemplative, "after-dinner" stage of existence.

We spent a happy evening having a pipe and fighting our battles over again. The merits and demerits (chiefly the

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latter) of the "harmonium" were discussed, and although many reminiscences of our practice fighting are fading into the area of sub-consciousness we may say with the poet,—

> "The music in my heart I bore Long after it was heard no more."

> > ALEXANDER WINGFIELD BOOSEFIELD.

ENVY. X X X

I saw a pearl in another's hand Which he had picked up from the sand, A pearl so fair, and large, and round Was ne'er before in this kingdom found.

I grudged him the find with all my heart That might have cured my inward smart, And turned and cursed the random sea For giving the prize to such as he.

But I saw how carelessly he held The wondrous gem unparalleled, And said the product of the foam Was better back in its native home.

I scarcely whispered, but still he heard The tone, if not the spoken word; He laughed and flung it far away, Completely regardless where it lay.

But I felt a chill that made me grave, The sapphire bosom of the wave Dissolved it instant as it fell; Yet I told my heart that all was well.

And came thereafter with sharpened sight And saw the hollow sea alight, With twinkling splendour rolling o'er On the softly phosphorescent shore. And a dying wonder in the air, A silver exhalation there, As if some star, departed thence, Had resumed sidereal residence.

And felt a dying within my heart, A growing cold, a rankling smart, As if a spirit ebbed and waned And left the shelter that it disdained.

And heard as I wandered on the shore Arise a half-contemptuous roar As from the wailing ocean's bed, And wailed with it for the spirit fled.

And often since when the tide is out Upon the strand I venture out, Alone, forlorn, upon the plain To wail in the windy dark again.

A. E.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

. .

Wz beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following:—The Sphinz (Liverpool), The Gong (Nottingham), The Phamiz (Royal College of Science), Floratums! (Sheffield), Q.C.B., Q.C.C. (Colleges of Bellast and Cork), The Gidsuithian (Goldsmith's), The Whan-Net (Bristol), The Studies' Magazine (Exeter), The Dragon (Aberystwyth), The B's Hum (Boro' Road), The Mermaid (Birmingham).

From Florasmus I we are pleased to learn that a Sheffield student journeyed to Marburg and found that the "beer is very light, being not much stronger than gingerbeer." Also that he "only saw one drunken man" and his friend "saw one other" no doubt they were much in each other's company. Florasmus I sets this problem in pure mathematics: "Two sheep were on a mountain top: one faced due east, the other due west, yet they saw each other. Explain with a diagram." The Hartley "authority in mathematics" will no doubt solve this.

The Student's Magazine relates how the Professor of English "took the cake" for reading the "Laws of Jove" as the "Jaws of Love." One writer attempts to find out "Why

students make a noise." After making the very commonplace remark "that a student has a brain," he proceeds upon his pet theory, only to find that tobacco is at the bottom of it all. Basket-ball has been introduced amongst the ladies, and is proving a very successful and popular experiment. So with Hartley!

The Dragon. Welsh appears in these pages. We therefore confine ourselves to giving a single extract—a story of interest to all psychologists:—Johnny Thomas: "Please, Miss, Tommy Jones b'in throwin ink at me." D.T. Student of Psychology (in great agitation): "Dear, dear, I forget how to treat the cases of ink throwing—now, is it an instinct or an acquired characteristic?"

The B's Hum. In an article entitled "Ugh! the Editor," the writer, remarking on "that august plurality," says: "Let us run him through with his own quill and drown him in his own ink. Let us bury him in his own waste paper basket." Surely the sentiments of many Hartlejites! Still, we are pleased to learn that "a most enjoyable day was spent, and the B's left Southampton feeling deeply impressed by the hearty welcome they received" when they visited us last term.

The What-Not. This name is fitting to the magazine, and, as the editor is pleased to remark, it contains much that is personal. The most interesting matter is contained in the hockey notes, written by "one of the gentlest members of a gentle team." Our team is even gentler. It was thought about, but—. When we read the opening editorial phrase "Yet another spell at the thraldom of the managerial quill has come" we expected much, but found not that "holiness, serenity, dignity, law and learning," but what-not. "Tardy" remarks that "the imagination of almost every student has been stirred into life, and in solitary instances fired to incandescence, by visions of letters." It is not stated in what condition "Tardy" was when he saw these visions, or in what "Pat" was when he ventured to remark that "the flying machine is a child of the nineteenth century," and that "man's mission here below seems to be to accomplish what was considered to be impossible." Pat must surely be an Irishman.

The Gong. A truly mournful dirge forms the molif. "The editor is at her wit's end, and the sub-editor ready to commit suicide," remarks one writer. At another place we find that "the editor prowled among the freshers" for copy. It were perhaps better she had not. One student makes "a great discovery," examines it, and finds it is a piece of soap.

Surely he had not seen much of that substance before, else he would not have made such a fuss about it. Still *The Gong* is a readable production.

The Phanix. Our contemporary (November number) contains two plates—one of a memorial and another of the late Registrar to the Royal College of Science—and some printed matter.

Q.C.B. This is the most interesting of the batch. One student takes to studying history. "The class itself was ideal, perfect (so far as the members were concerned)—a veritable 'pair' meeting (the other member being a lady). We soon found that we had a wonderful unanimity of purpose, viz., to learn as little as possible, to appear to know as much as possible, and to dodge the professor. We both had a deep-seated and, I believe, hereditary hatred of history. Hereditis is the only ground upon which I can account for the intensity and spontaneity of the feeling." We have long wondered why students will cut lectures, etc. Why, it's hereditary!

Q.C.C.—A warning to all students of Q.C.C. in view of the unhappy fate of the students in a Scottish University on the appointment of a moral censor is given. The same is printed below:—

"In a certain University in Scotland, so 'tis said, 'Mong the students make and female there is woe, For the Council there considers that their morals are so bad (Flitting with each other in the corridors, by Gad III Did you ever hear of anything so dreadful or so sad?) That they'd better make the dickens of a row.

Just imagine an old maiden, proper, fierce, and fifty-eight, With an eagle eye, and pince-ner planted low.

As a College 'Moral Censor' (thus they designate her state), Her 'goodness' is so crushing, students soon will 'goodness' hate; To avoid it, will go rushing through the 'broad and easy gate,' And that dosesn't lead to Aretic lea and snow.

Abl comrades, please consider those other fellows' fate: If a lady's knocking round our missy't know.

Be admiring the postores of the metal-horing estate,
But do not for a moment your vigilance habe.
Or. awakening, you'll discover when it is too late
That you've brought a 'Moral Censor' on us too."

The Memaid. None of the magazines brought to our notice has reached such a high literary standard as the February number of The Memaid, but how serious! Any name would have been more fitting than the one it possesses. The appearance is everything to be desired, but Birmingham as serious as this we cannot imagine. The articles are well written and readable.

UNTHINKABLES, X X

. .

Is the Rugger Team should beat Borough Road by 56 to nil.

Ir there were a Soireé every Saturday.

IF B. Ex. were to take life seriously,

IF Mr. R-ddl-were to like German.

IF W.A.C.G. were to take notes of lectures.

IF Nobbler were to " stick it."

IF everybody in College were to write for the Magazine.

Ir paper ran short at Terminals.

IF Macdougall had written in English.

IF there were no balconies in the hall.

IF Mr. Ph-ll-ps never said, "Take this down, please."

IF Mr. Ph-ll-ps were not careful of his articulation.

If the staff were to wear Coll. caps.

A HAUNTED HOUSE IN SOUTHAMPTON,

The following, which is an extract from a recent issue of a local paper, may be of interest to those of the readers of our Magazine who are interested in scientifiic and physical research. Possibly some may be able to identify the residence.

in question, and whoever solves the mystery wins a house (help!) for doing so.—Ep.

"Those of our readers, who are interested in anything which savours of the supernatural, will be surprised to learn that Southampton is now able to boast of a haunted house among its many curiosities, living and otherwise. This house which faces south and overlooks one of the public parks of the Borough, has stood empty for some time, but it has been recently leased by a brotherhood noted for the austere and abstemious life which its members lead.

"The brothers considered that they had secured a most desirable domicile, as the house is a corner one while that adjoining it is the residence of some young ladies connected with a well-known local kindergarten. Their hopes of a quiet dwelling place were, however, doomed to disappointment, for no sooner had they taken up their occupation of the house than a series of most unaccountable noises, recurring at regular periods of the day, came and broke in upon their sedate and sober meditations.

"These disturbances start about 8 a.m. when a loud noise, as if someone were knocking heavily on a door, is heard, and is followed by a series of groans and sighs. After several repetitions of this mysterious knocking and groaning nothing further takes place till the hour when worthy brothers are partaking of their mid-day meal, that is to say between the hours of one and two. At this time there is a sound of many persons rushing up and down an endless flight of stairs with a tread comparable only to that of the Cyclops. This gradually dies away and the brethren are not disturbed again till sunset, when once more this noise of many feet occurs. Later in the evening the most eerie sound of all is to be heard, a melancholy wailing, rising and falling in volume, accompanied by what some take to be a musical instrument, though the brothers are not agreed on this point. This wailing which lasts about five minutes, is followed by the sound of many footsteps, then all is silent and nothing further breaks in on the stillness of the night. It is stated, however, that on a few occasions sounds of revelry and carousal have been heard about 12 p.m., as if the ghostly visitants were holding a midnight feast.

"The secretary of the Order, when interviewed by our correspondent, stated that no apparitions have been seen in the house, but should the causers of these mysterious disturbances be discovered they will be given a very warm welcome. The whole brotherhood are much alarmed, their spirits are visibly diminishing at such a rate that he has felt compelled to secure outside help. He is pleased to be able to say that he has obtained the aid of Professor MacDougall, world-famous for his research in such cases of obscure psychical

phenomena, and he has but little doubt that the mystery will soon be cleared up by that eminent scholar.

"The matron of the kindergarten next door stated that she has heard nothing of these noises, she also added that her charges, who are of a most quiet and orderly disposition, always retire at seven and rise at six-thirty, so that the disturbances can not be attributed to them. She is inclined to put but little oxig/dense in the story of the brethren and is rather of the opinion that it is the creation of the minds of the brotherhood engendered by the symplicity and sobriety of of their life."

A. TROWGEN.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

. . .

The Yorkshire Lassies. By C. B.-H. and G. T.—This is a simple love story related by two (unrelated) youths of the same surname. Two Yorkshire lassies come south and fall in love with them. The plot is well drawn out, and though the authors be young and inexperienced, yet we have much pleasure in recommending their book to our readers.

After-Thoughts of Cambridge. Anon.—A short time agos there was brought to our notice a book entitled Remission of Cambridge, the writer of which was, from internal evidence, young and inexperienced—perhaps a graduate fresh from is labours. We detect in the present volume before us a striking the presendance in style to that work, but with this difference, that his views are much modified. No doubt he will further improve with time.

Scientific Investigations. By a Lecturer.—Every scientist, and would-be scientist, should have this book upon his shelves. We learn from the preface that all subjects treated therein are from close personal investigation. The most interesting chapter is that on Love. It is the outcome of much careful research work of this lecturer and worthy of his reputation.

Lost Connections. Anon.—We do not exactly know whether the author has tried to emulate Sir Oliver Lodge or Mr. H. G. Wells. The atmosphere is one of romance, the subject-matter somewhat like Sir Oliver's conclusions as to religion. The author finds himself at Manchester and there loses a connection. How be goes in search of this connection, how all through one night he searches in vain, and how the next morning he

finds it, is described vividly and with a deep sense of humour. No book has raised our interest more since we read "Dick Turpin's Ride." We hope the writer will disclose his identity with the next edition.

The Art of Making Paper Boats. By Mr. C. Brooke.—This is a learned treatise by a great educationalist. His experience in this art seems to have been very extensive. In fact, the greater part of his life has been given up to it, whilst the other part of his valuable career has been expended on investigating whether boys should steal eggs or no. The book is well illustrated.

The Principles and Practice of Swank. By Harcol de Cottup— This book supplies what has long been needed, a complete insight into Swank. We are pleased to see the name of Mr. Harcol de Cottup appearing on the title page. There are few men who know more about swank than this well known writer, who is a past master of the art. Only we fear it will raise bitter controversy in the fashionable world, since there are others who attempt to enquire into the principles of this subject, though of course with inferior results. We learn it is not "swank" to get to a football match early, though you be a player, and that alpine hats are only to be "swanked" the first term of a student's college life. We could mention several other examples, but—

Mathematical Cymmastics. By B.Sc., F.C.P., F.C.S., etc.— This work is well named. It was mental gymnastics to us to puzzle out what these letters meant, but a learned friend came to our assistance. B.Sc. is "Best Scotch," so he informed us; F.C.P. is "Fed chiefly on porridge;" F.C.S. is "Fond of chivying slaveys." These gymnastics are scrape, yet if any who are "poor material" should wish to add these dignities to their names, they should learn the following:

> Freddy had a little fad, A fad which would not work, For every "normal" that he taught He found a brainless "shirk,"

He found a brainless "shirk."

So then he tried another tack (He found it on his chair);
A budding normal had a fad
To place that tintack there,

And then before his wondering class
He did gymnastics rare,
He talked of x and y and z
(He knew not how to swear),

Thoughts. By a Critic.—This attractive book is admirably got up and worthy of any gentleman's library. Whoever this

critic may be he has a very prolific and sarcastic pen. We give some extracts 'All study should be private, then it is a farce;' "A drill instructor's voice is as an earthquake, it will shake a building to its foundations;" "Regulations should be framed by a Senate, then they are red-tape;" "Merlin is Intellect, but he did not invent Private Study." It would be unfair to the author to give any more. Our readers will spend many pleasant half hours if they get these "Thoughts."

MARTIN SCRIBBLER.

BLUNDERLAND BALLADS,--IL

The Tutor and the Lecturer,

The Tutor and the Lecturer, In consultation deep, Deplored the slackness of the times— How up the stairs would creep Their laggard students, half awake, And through their lectures sleep.

"If this Tutorial System, now, We tried for, say, a year, Do you suppose," the Tutor said, "That it would answer here?" "I doubt it," said the Lecturer, And shed a bitter tear.

"O Students, come and talk with me!"
The Tutor did implore;
"If on my list your names appear,
Come to Room Forty-four,
And in a queue, march two by two
And enter at my door."

A lordly Final read the note And said, "This is a bore; I'll have to bring my notebooks in— They weigh a stone or more." An Inter-slacker saw it next And gasped "I say! O lor!" A dozen Normals hurried up;
They thought it such a treat;
The men declared it "ripping" and
The women said 'twas "sweet"—
It meant, of couse, "come round to tea,
And something nice to eat!"

Then other Normals came along,
The notice board to see,
And thick and fast they came at last,
By one, by two, by three,
And up the stairs they marched in pairs
To join the Tutor's Tea.

The band of innocents arrived
At half-past four o'clock
Beside the Tutor's door, on which
They knocked a timid knock—
The men expected cigarettes,
The women looked for choc.

The Tutor and the Lecturer,
With visages of woe,
Were marking tests and terminals;
They didn't seem to know
The students who all stood around
And waited in a row.

"The time has come," the Tutor said,
"To ask the reasons why
We find you passed, or were unclassed—
Three marks per cent., O fie!—
Some of you shirk both sport and work,
And this you can't deny."

"Please give us time!" the students cried;
"You've fauly knocked us flat!"
"To some of you 'I'd give three months
Hard labour and the cat
In prison," said the Lecturer—

"In every head," the Tutor said,
"There are—or should be—brains;
The happiest man is he who both
His mind and body trains;
So wille in Coll. be men, not muffs—
In everything take pains."

They thanked him much for that.

"What did you come to College for ?— You needn't stand and grin— You've sense and talent, every one; Distinction you can win In anything you take in hand— To idle is a sin."

"Please, Sir," the quaking students cried, Turning a little blue, "We did not come prepared for this, But what you say is true. We'll bear in mind your sound advice

"It seems a shame," the Tutor said,
"To give them it so hot;
"Twill do them good, and after all
They're quite a decent lot."
The Lecturer said nothing but
"H'm, yes, perhaps not."

And act upon it too."

PERSONALIA. ** **

MR, H. S. Colson has been successful in passing the Intermediate Examination in Medicine at London University.

Dr. Jenkins, formerly Professor of Biology in the College, now Superintendent of Fisheries under the Western Counties Fishery Board, has been commissioned to conduct an inquiry into the fisheries of the Bay of Bengal.

Mr, C. R. Chapple, M.A., a former Professor of Education here, has been appointed Lecturer in Education in the University College, Aberystwyth.

Professor Hearnshaw has been elected External Examiner in History in the University of London.

FROM OUT THE DEN,

7 7 1

The Bridge Tournament which commenced last term was hardly a success, most of the players giving up as soon as the issue was beyond doubt. I hope all will make an effort to bring the next to a satisfactory conclusion. Messrs. Heath and Civil went right through the tournament without a defeat, having scored 1,650 agains 570.

I am pleased to see that there are still a few who attempt to play chess during the interval, regardless of all surroundings. What marvellous powers of concentration!

It is a great pity that the person who horrows the C.R. periodicals is so forgetful; not one of them has yet been returned!

One student shows his appreciation of the work done by the Committee by calling them "Saints."

Some students doubted the firmness of the new stove, and, "scrumming up" in true Rugger style, they rushed it. They are ready to admit now that besides being strong it has a "ferv" temper.

SEC.

THE HISTORY OF ELEMENTARY EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

+ + +

A Course of three lectures on this subject was delivered by Prof. Clarke to the Workers' Educational Association on the evenings of January 21, January 28, and February 4. These lectures were greatly appreciated by the audiences which assembled to hear them.

The opening lecture dealt mainly with the rise of those peculiar social and economic conditions in England which, during the eighteenth century, rendered some system of elementary instruction for the masses of the people an argent necessity. The lecturer began by pointing out that come to mean not so much "primary" a certain type of education had come to mean not so much "primary" as certain type of education had come to mean not so much "primary" as certain type of education had come to mean not so much "primary" as usually but the suspect of the primary in the primary

The lecturer discussed at some length the Industrial Revolution and the widespread social evils which accompanied that tremendous change. He then showed how the national conscience was first awakened towards the end of the eighteenth century by the terrible reports heard from time to time of the condition of factory children.

This sketch of the social conditions out of which the modern system of elementary education began was followed by a rapid survey of the provision made for elementary instruction at other periods of English History. Then the lecturer touched briefly upon the Guild and Chantry Schools of the Middle Ages; the "Petry Schools" of the sixteenth and seventeenth

centuries (so fully discussed by contemporary schoolmasters such as Mulcaster, Brinsley, and Hoole); the Charly Schools of the early eighteenth century; and the Sunday Schools, which represented almost the first attempt to cope with the mass of helpless ignorance to which the social changes of the century gave rise.

The purpose of the second lecture was to discuss the efforts made by private individuals and societies early in the nineteenth century to cover the country with Elementary Schools; to describe the condition of these schools, and to show how the State in 1839 began to assume some measure of responsibility for elementary instructions.

Commencing with brief biographical accounts of Joseph Lancaster and Andrew Ball, the lecturer proceeded to describe the way in which the famous "monitorial system," associated with these two names, made it possible to give instruction of a kind to large numbers of children at very small cost. An account of the early work of the "Two Societies" followed. The work of the Lancastrian or British and Foreign School Society was illustrated by reference to the schools at Energy and the work of the Hampshire Committee of the Society, a committee which set up the Central Schools at Winchester and assisted in the erection of schools in various parishes in the county.

Then followed an account of the important events of 1839—the increased grant of £30,000, the formation of the "Committee of Council on Education," and the project for a State Normal College.

A general survey of the state of elementary education in 1839 concluded the lecture.

The third and last lecture carried the story of elementary instruction up to the present time. Emphasis was laid on the decisive epochs: (1) 1839—when the State undertook to maintain a proper standard of instruction; (2) 1879—when the State undertook to guarantee the means of instruction to all who asked; (3) 1880—when attendance at school became compulsory; and (4) 1851—when instruction became from the state undertouch one state of the state

The first part of the lecture was concerned mainly with the steady growth of public opinion that preceded the Act of 1870. The more recent history of elementary education was dealt with very slightly, as being better known.

After referring to the advance made since the Act of 1902, the lecturer proceeded to complete his survey of the subject by an attempt to forecast the probable lines of future progress. These he claimed would be marked by two great tendencies:—

- The tendency to provide more adequote scope for the peculiar interests and abilities of each individual.
- The tendency to bring the school curriculum into closer touch with the actual facts of life, and so to get rid of the reproach of artificiality.

SUB-ED.

SOCCER NOTES, 20 20

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Our programme was not broken by the Christiana waxation, for we managed to turn out a team of "tocks," which was not much, if at all, below usual strength. The secretarial duties during this time were ably as the control of the control of the control of the common of

January 16.—On the above date we turned out a mixed eleven from the the Firsts and Seconda squarias team from the Southampton Cambridge on our ground. The visitors came two short, but the game was not very producted. The result was a 4, on in victory in our favour, the goal-getters showed at centre forward. The ground was not at its best owing to the recent heavy rains.

January 20.—We should have played Lymington away in the League, but owing to the English Cup Tie at Southampton our opponents scratched and we thus got 2 cheap points.

Janany 23.—H.U.C. v. Olympians at Regent's Park. During the first half the play was exceedingly fast and the interval saw a goal up against us. Both teams seemed to have put too much into this half for after the goal about half was used to be provided by C.B.H. Clark netted a rather locky goal about half was used to be a supported to the provided contraction of a sill. Some supporters of the visions very kindly provided coffee after the match, which was very acceptable.

January 27.—The college put two teams into the field and both brought of victories. The Firsts were at home to the Trinity Sports (10b) in the Wednesday League. It was been frosty weather and the result of a good agame was H.U.C., 3. Trinity: I. The Seconds journeyed to Bitterne Park where they were entertained by the local eleven. At half-time three was the state of the college team were pressing from the start. On the resumption of place the college team were pressing from the start. On the resumption of place the college team were pressing from the start. On the resumption of place the college team were pressing from the start. On the resumption of place the college team were pressing the college team were pressing the college team which the right-half scored. A one-selded game ended in a 2- or victory for us.

February 6.—We had the pleasage of entertaining the Grammer School today and their team was rather weaker than worn last we as we them. Notwithstanding a very even game resulted, in which we won by 4 to 3. Traner was in busiling form to-day and had a couple co his own in the first quarter-of-stal-hour. After this the Grammarians pulled themselves the state of the stall th

February 10.—To-day we re-played the abandoned match with Freemantle. On account of the Rugby fixture at Isleworth and various accidents we turned out a very weak eleven which suffered defeat to the tune of 4 to nil. All the goals were scored in the first-half and our team was on the defensive all the time.

February 13.—Rudy and illnesses were again responsible for a weak team to-day. Brooks, Turner, Hawkins, and Caldicott were not in the ranks. We were at home to the Old Harrleyans and they also had a very weak team. When we before met them a ripping game ended in us equally sharing 6 goals, but to-day we have to record an 8 to a victory for the "Presents." Calder (g), Cotton, Lock, and Clark obtained the goals. The game was not very exciting, but not so one-sided as the score might indicate.

February 17.—To-day the Coll. put two teams in the field, the Firsts journeying to East Cowes and the Seconds being at home to Bitterne Park. The First team was at full strength and brought off a 9 to nil victory. The Seconds were also victorious, winning by 3 to 1.

February 20 .- The Reading University College team visited us to-day in glorious weather. With thoughts still green of a good time, and a good thrashing received when we visited them, we determined to do our best to return the compliments. They were met at the station by several Hartlevans and taken to the College, after which they were taken off to dinner. Just previously to the match an interesting snapshot was taken. Mr. Phillips kicked-off before a fairly large crowd. Play was fairly even throughout, although an unbiassed spectator could see that the home team was superior. Reading was not so warm as when last we had the pleasure of meeting them. Soon after the start French went down and put in one of his "specials" far out of the goalie's reach. Reading drew level just after, and half-time saw the score 2-1 in our favour, T. Turner finding the corner of the net. On the resumption of play H.U.C. kept up a hot pressure, and one of the Reading defence gave away a penalty. This was successfully taken by Caldicott. Play was slower now than in the first-half. Before the finish French and Turner added other goals, and the final score was H.U.C. 5, U.C.R. 1. Without a doubt French was the "warmest" man out of the twenty-two. By what we remember of the Reading eleven only one man was up to his usual form and that was the centre-half. At five-thirty about fifty sat down to a ripping tea at the College, during which each club drank the health of the This was followed by a smoker in the Common Room. Speeches was given by our President, Captain, Reading Captain, and Vice-Captain. Songs were well rendered by Messrs. G. Clark, de Lima, Barley, Malpas, and Parry; a duet by Messrs. Watkins, and Roberts, and Mr. Harrup gave a recitation. At eight o'clock we had to terminate our enjoyable time, and forming four deep, marched to the Docks Station, where, after sundry tossing, the train went out to the strains of "Good-bye Reading!

A wave of "form" seems to have come over our team this year, which accounts for the number of creditable victories above recorded. For the eight days ending February 20, in three matches the First team scored 22 goals with only 3 against. We had a good start this season, and there is no reason why the interest should flag. There are only about six weeks more football, so turn up, Hartleyans, and cheer your teams on to victory!

THE RUGBY CLUB. X X

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Oxtv three matches have been played by this club during the term, and, in keeping with the tradition of the College in this branch of sport, they have all been lost. We will not endeavour to excuse ourselves for these losses, but we will take this opportunity of thanking all those who have due for turning out to play at a game in which they have had no experience before, and sgainst fifteens which are playing regularly each week.

v. Navigation School :-

Portsmouth, January 30th; played at Regent's Park. Navigation School, 9 points, Hartley o. This was probably the best game played by the College during the season. Our opponents, contrary to the usual Rugby teams, were almost as light as ourselves, and we were, in consequence, able to give them a good game.

Borough Road College;

At Isleworth, February 10th. Borough 56 points, Hartley o. This was a most memorable day. In the first place many of the players saw the sunrise, a phenomenon which had not been seen for many a long day, and some had cooked their own breakfast. The early departure of the train (7.20 from the Docks Station) was made even more exciting by a desperate race against time to catch the train by Prof. Cavers and Tommy Turner, and much to the relief of the excited onlookers they won by a fraction of a second. Our arrival at Waterloo at the end of a three-hours journey, the monotony of which was only broken by a struggle between two students for a bottle of Dry Ginger, was celebrated with the old familiar Goble-i-oo, and theu the party split up, some to visit such places as St. Paul's and Westminster, others to wander round in search of some excitement to while the hours away. This latter party had, we understand, a most exhilarating and strenuous morning. After first being mistaken for an "unemployed procession," a heated argument ensued later between a match-seller and a collegian as to what siles the party, the result being that the student was finally convinced that he was a "liar." The Horse Guards in Whitehall were the cause of much surprise; never before had students met such wonders as the sentries, and they were contemplated for five minutes on end by an awe-stricken circle of students with open mouths and hands in pockets; one could scarcely be restrained from seeing if his hair were still correctly parted in the brightly shining culrass. The most successful achievement of the morning was a practical demonstration to Messrs J. Lyons and Co., in Piccadilly, that a shilling luncheon is not always profitable, especially when Rugby players are concerned.

Of the game itself we will say nothing, except that as usual the best team won. The thanks of the whole fifteen are due to Borough Road College team for the excellent tea which they provided after the match, and to our Principal, Dr. Richardson, who gave us the necessary time off to go to London.

v. Trojans :-

February 13th. Trojans 23 points, College 6 points. This was a scrambling game, but satisfactory to Hartley. The College with more justice might have had another try, but our opponents by reason of their superior weight and skill undoubtedly merited their victory. Watkins had the satisfaction of sooring both tries for the College.

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TENNIS CLUB. X

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THERE is little to say about this club. A successful season is again anticipated. At least fifty men students and thirteen old students have already expressed their intention of joining. The committee have co-opted Professors Masom and Hearnshaw.

By an unfortunate misunderstanding the Central Committee voted the Tennis Club a grant of only \$5.5. As this was not nearly enough for our needs an application for a further sum was made. The Central Committee had no funds in hand. and the outlook was unpromising, but by the help of the W.R.C., the M.R.C., and the Secretary of another club (blessed with too much money II), we hope to have a sufficient sum.

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HOSTEL NOTES. 32 32

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BEVOIS MOUNT.

This term has brought to B.M.H. the usual epidemic of colds. One student has exhibited the art of "churchyarding" in a most nerve-racking way. However, the Hostel has regained its health this year quicker than usual. Is it due to extraordinary luxuries in the shape of "a fire in the bedroom?"

Perhaps this laryngitis, &c., may be traced to unwise changes of attire on Jan. 23, the occasion of our Annual Fancy Dress-er-Evening. Great joy was in the Hostel, for lo! girls were transformed into men! The settee blushed for the novel use to which it was put.

A few Saturdays ago we enjoyed a whist drive at which Miss Anbrey and Mime. Studer gave us their company. After super throtesor Studer, under his wife's wing, westured into the study to enjoy (?) "Oh, no, John," &c.. At the conclusion of the concert we barred the doers and held our gentleman visitor at our mercy. The cry from the garrison was "Speech! speech!" The prisoner submitted to our condition and was relations and was related to the condition and was

Our "leisure" has been again well occupied. There has been the Topical to compose. Topics were easy to find, but with great toil did we seek for rhymes; our blank minds seemed better adapted to evolve blank verse.

We have heard that some of last year's Seniors found some difficulty in obtaining posts. The prospect of a lack of vacancies, bowever, does not much distress the present B.M.H. girls. For can they not fall back on hair-dressing?—at least, so long as curls are in fashion. Even the most stubborn hair has been made to bould under.

An old mania has been revived here lately. The other evening a ghostly sight was to be seen. In a room made eerie by the light of one shared candle four girls sat with earnest faces at a little table on which they rested the tips of their fingers. Long they waited—still. Suddenly the table moved—the spirit had come.

WINDSOR HOUSE.

The inevitable school practice initiated this term, and we were once more deeply stirred by such interesting things as the letter h and the idea of No. 1. However, a grand birthday tea marked the conclusion of these

happy experiences and completely erased all traces of our hard work cluming the first week. The evening was given up to entertaining amusements. The stricks of laughter which accompanied the game of "Earth, Air and Water," when people most innocently announced that a hippopotamus may be seen floating in the air, that a donkey delights in swimming, and that a spart may be met any dyo ut for a constitutional, might have been heard across the water at Marchwood. A new feature was introduced during the curing when the guests were called upon to give a representation of a well-budget process when the delight of the process were called upon to give a representation of a well-budget present of the flood around her neck, and another, to illustrate the famous classical song, "There's a Girl wanted there," wore the photograph of our ever victorious football team.

The following Saturday the Windsorites were invited to visit Bevois Mount House that evening to share in their frivolities. We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks for the manner in which we were entertained and the happy time we had together.

One of our number has anticipated the difficulty of obtaining a situation after July, by qualifying herself as a laundess. Her work bas already received much approbation, though her clients believe in the maxim that practice makes perfect, (all enquiries for the prospecius to be sent to 6, Wontwasb Place, Fort Samiljeb).

Since returning this term our number has been augmented, and we extend a hearty welcome to the newcomer, and hope that she will have a happy and successful time whilst amongst us.

We have to report sickness in the Hostel this term, and herewith express our sympathy with the unfortunate sufferer. It is hoped that by this time she will have completely recovered.

THE MARTYRS.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

. .

REALLY these debates are quite a saving to the landlady—eat! No fear, we can only sniggle innely in our cups. The worthy matron puls her foot down (an operation which gives rise to more commotion than we produce collectively) and declares (with a flouring of the spoon that serves to remind us of the regrettable experience of Oliver Twist) that "she wont serve any more pudding until there is slience."

The debate concerning "Revival of By-gone Punishments" was a great success. Ob, that we could "barge" round our forthcoming questions on "special method" and "basal ganglia" as effectively as the right honorable supporters of the right honorable proposition walked round the point at issue.

A note of sadness was touched when one of the most popular of our lectures, who has gene deeply into the "theoretical" sapect of modern philosophy, unblushingly admitted a precise knowledge of the internal arrangements and daily routine of life in this Majesty's pententiaries. While—oh, the pathos of it l—one who only a few works ago championed the cause of moral education showed that he had experienced that general sense of well-being which is unfortunately accompanied by a general sense of well-being which is unfortunately accompanied by a chaining the kitten to the kennel, leaving more with such incorporations as ochaining the kitten to the kennel, leaving more with such incorporations and boots on the piano. So intimate was the knowledge that it could only have resulted from a nice process of introspective psychological research.

We were carefully warned not to take any notice of the sentimental arguments and irrelevant figures of the opposition. But, indeed, Professor Hearnshaw and Mr. Lockwood had such a poignant, forcible, and humorous way of dealing with "sentiment" and "irrelevant statistics" that even the most biassed of us could see the sophistries of the proposer.

The right honourable opposer of the motion called to his aid an intimate knowledge of feminine character, and by aid of the gentler sex rejected the motion by the large majority of 33.

There is still a feeling to the effect that a restitution of such a mild form of by-gone punishment as "Church Penance" would check that higher form of internal control which is at present stimulated by the quiet talks in Room X.

We deeply regret the unfortunate accident to Mr. W. B. Chafen, in consequence of which the debate on "Secular Education ' had to be post-poned and (in consequence of the shortness of this term) eventually abandoned.

The debate relating to the work done for Industrial Progress by Engineering and Pure Science respectively was of great interest. Mr. C. Clark proved an able advocate for the cause of Engineering, but the case for Pure Science was too strong, and Mr. W. A. K. Smith triumphed by a large majority.

We feared a little decline in enthusiasm, especially on the part of the men, but this evening's attendance has led us to believe that the interest in debate is not on the decline.

MEN'S SOIREE. ** **

On January 30 a soireé was given by the men students. The most notable feature was the sketch giving by Miss C. Benyon, Miss E. Clark, Messrs. W. D. Harrup, R. Plascott, and C. Clark. The mannerisms of Jeremiah Pipkin (Mr. Plascott) caused great amusement. The production of this sketch shows that there are able exponents of the histrionic art in Hartley, and at the same time points out the need of a Dramatic Society, in which students could culture their prowess.

The attendance was fairly good, several members of the staff attending. The M.C.'s of the dancing were Messrs. S. P. Heath and W. D. Harrup, and a good dancing programme was provided, whilst Messrs. R. G. Soper and G. Ayles looked after the games room. Mr. W. A. C. Guy presided over the cards room.

The Soireé was a great success, thanks greatly to the amateur actors and the M.C.'s in general.

N.B.Y.

THE "AT HOME." X X

This feature of our social life is always sure to be well appreciated by the men students, and this year it has broken all records. We take this opportunity of once more thanking the lady students, one and all, very heartily for the good time they gave us on February 13th. There were one or two new ideas which cannot be passed by without comment. Chiefly these was the Whist Drive which, well-patronised by non-dancers, proved an unqualified success. Another was the addition of a violinist to provide dance music. From the dancers point of view this improvement cannot be too highly spoken of, and words are superfluous.

The musical programme was much appreciated, especially the "Topical," which was set to a haunting tane, and is now heard continually on the men's half of the College. Its allusions (classical and otherwise) are too rich to be dealt with by a mere descriptive peu.

Great credit is due to all the M.C.'s for the excellent way in which they carried out the arrangements, especially in the ballroom. In conclusion we might truthfully aver that February 13, and its "At Home," will not be forgotten for many days by the grateful men students.

THE TRANSPONTINE ONE.

CHRISTIAN UNION. 30

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WOMEN'S BRANCH.

This term we have been pleased to welcome some of the residential students at our Bible Circles, and general meetings, though we should be glad to see more, still.

Our plan of holding Bible Circles on Sunday afternoon has been control with two exceptions. When Mr. Stately Smith came down from the SV MILV, we joined with the men's branch in two combined meetings, on Sunday afternoon and Monday evening, respectively. His visit has increased our missionary interest considerably, and especially in the work in China.

A general meeting was held on the Day of Universal Prayer for Students when we enjoyed a lucid and helpful address on Prayer from Dr. Hearnshaw.

M. S. Hon. Sec.

MEN'S BRANCH.

Meeting place: -Y.M.C.A. Rooms, Ogle Road.

Our first meeting this term was held on Sunday, January 24th, 1909, when we were fortunate to secure the services of Mr. S. P. Smith, a Missioner from China. Mr. Smith was one of the Cambridge seven who created a great impression in 1884 by their decision to go to the foreign field.

Mr. Smith addressed a combined meeting of both branches on Sunday afternoon. He spoke on "Holiness and Unity." This address was greatly appreciated. Miss Wise's rendering of the solo "How Sweet is the Name of Jesus," was very acceptable.

As we wished to give as many opportunities as possible to Mr. Smith to come in contact with the students, we arranged another Combined Meeting on Monday evening. Mr. Smith formed his address on the same lines as on Sunday afternoon and made special references to his own experience in China.

I feel sure that every one who attended these meetings felt that the great work of extending the Kingdom of God is gaining ground throughout the world. May the earnest prayer of each Hartley student be "Thy Kingdom Come."

The other meetings have not been attended as we would desire, but The other meetings have not ocen attended as we would desire, but those that were present have been repaid for their efforts to be present. We have had excellent papers by Mr. C. M. Brooks, [Esc. Home); Mr. F. P. Bex, (Temptation). We are now looking forward to hear papers by Mr. A. French, (A. Missionary Topic); Mr. G. T. Clark, (The Conversion of England); and Mr. H. G. Bell, (Faith Healing).

February 14th was the Day of Universal Prayer for the Student Christian Movement. A short paper was read on Prayer and was followed by a Prayer Meeting. Both Branches are now looking forward to the next Combined Meeting on February 28th, when Prof. Studer has kindly consented to give us an address.

The Bible Circle is now at work and has almost completed the Galatians.

The Committee would be delighted to see as many as possible of the students present at the Meetings. Hearty welcome to all.

SOUTHAMPTON SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYANS.

On November 28th the Opening Soireé was held, when about 85 were present, including, by kind permission of the Principal, the Hostel students. The programme consisted of dancing and music, the following ladies and gentlemen contributing musical items:—Misses Hennen, C. Clark, J. Terrey, K. Hallum, and L. Cox; Messrs. Myland, Dawes, and Hyde; while Mrs. Dawes gave two recitations which were much appreciated.

On Deember 6th we were frequent with a becture on the "Life and Worles of Rempress." by Dr. Henrschaw, Mr. D. R. Bennett presiding. Extracts from Fennyson, Illustrative of his works, were recited by Misses L. Bennett, B. and E. Chandler, and B. Dymott, and by Mr. Hyde, and songs were sump by Miss N. Cox and Mr. Dawes, while two-part songs were given by the Old Hartley Choralists. At the conclusion of the lecture Mr. Muir proposed a vote of thanks to Dr. Hearnshaw for his interesting lecture. This having been seconded by Mr. Myland was carried unanimously.

The Annual Dance on January 23rd was a great success both financially and socially, 99 individuals being present. The duties of the M.C.'s were carried out by Messrs. Hicks and Farrant, and Miss Gayton.

For our Musical Evening, on February 12, we were most fortunate in securing the services of Dr. Gardiner, through the kind offices of Professor Clarke. Mr. Muir presided at the lecture, and Dr. Gardiner gave us a most interesting discourse on "The Folk Songs of Hampshire." The lecturer has devoted much time to collecting these folk songs, and some of these were sung by Misses Boyce and Hood, Messrs. Dawes and Barker (late of Winchester Training College), Miss B. Chandler proving a splendid accompanist. At the conclusion of the lecture Professor Clarke proposed accompanist. At the concussion of the fecture Professor Garke proposed a vote of thanks to Dr. Gardiner. This having been seconded by Mr. D. R. Bennet was carried unanimously. The second part of the programme consisted of the Maypole and Morris dances of which the most popular was "Bacca Pipes," Miss B. Dymott rendering the music for the dances. The committee would like to take this opportunity of thanking all the ladies who so kindly helped them in the Morris dances and in the Maypole dance.

CHORAL SOCIETY. X

ATORIE GOODETTI

It is with very great pleasure that we record the work done by this society. Every member has done his or her utmost to perfect the piece selected to be sung before Dr. Somervell, and it is, now in consequence, practically ready for that all important occasion. The difficulties which have been met with from time to time have been surmounted, and all must be satisfied with the results of their efforts, while the soloisis, in particular, must be congratulated on their charming and splendid rendering of their respective parts.

The decision of the committee to include four Felk Songs among the times to be beard by the Inspector, has, we are glad to say, met with approbation from all sides. The songs "Waly, Waly" and "Oh, No John!" for the Womes Students, and "Oh the Costs of High Barbary" and "Brennan on the Moor "for the Mem Students, have a requirements of classical or modern music," everybody is facinated and no one complains of the fact that they are "not supposed to take a breath between the vertees."

The members of the Society must feel amply rewarded for their hard works at the many practices and combined meetings which have been hald this term by a most enjoyable "Musical evening" which took place on Tessday, February 16th. The evening was divided into three parts; the first being devoted to the 4rad Psalm, the second to an imprompt programme of songs and solos given by the various members of the society, and the last to selections from the National Song Book, and also to the Folk songs.

This was the first time that the composition by Mendelssohn had been attempted as a whole by the society, and we are pleased to say that it was most ably rendered. The applause given to the solos rendered by Miss Wise and Miss Sanders were very much deserved.

The second part of the programme, which included the following items:-

| Pianofo | orte Du | et | | | | | Misses | Harris & Gates |
|---------|---------|----|----------|---------|----------|-----|---------|-----------------|
| Solo | | | " Sunsh | | | | | Miss Knapp |
| Solo | | | " The | Old B | rigade " | | | Mr. Parry |
| Solo | | | "The F | light o | of Ages | " | | Miss Marshall |
| Quarte | tte | | " In the | Silent | Night | | Misses | Wise & Knapp |
| | | | | | | Mes | ars. Wa | tkins & Roberts |

was highly appreciated by the audience, and we take a further opportunity of thanking all those who contributed to this part of the programme.

The most notable event of the last part of the programme was the rendering of "Oh, no lon! "D we the Women Students. From a study of the faces of the singers we should say that many of them were anticipating some other auspliculous occasion, and while some appeared to be enjoying the situation others appeared to be over-whelmed by its importance, yet we feel we may say that the most amnorous swain would go away with their "Oh, No John!" ringing in his ears in such a manner as to bring him some considation for his disappointment.

The evening concluded with an expression of thanks to Miss Aubrey and Mr. Leake.

W.E.T.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY. X

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ON January 19th, a paper was read by Miss Präser, entitled "The Green Lead". The structure of the leaf was first dealt with, and the function and method of action of the stomates. The composition and experiments which unfortunately were not entirely successful. The greeh leaf varies on their important processes, viz.—Respiration, Transpiration, Carbon Assimilation. The first two of these were beniefly reviewed and the showing the importance of the presence of chlorophyll and light for this process to take place.

The various theories that have been beld from time to time with regard to carbon assimilation were then dealt with.

At the next meeting Dr. Cavers gave an account of some " Plants of the past," with many fine lantern slides.

On February oth an extremely interesting lecture was given by Mr. Bilson on "Colour Effects in the Sky." Before dealing with the colour effects in detail the lecturer made a few remarks anent the supposed nature of light, and briefly described a few simple phenomena of light, viz.:—dispersion, perfection, and total internal reflection.

The production of primary and secondary rainhows by the refractive, reflective, and dispersive effect of raindrops on sunlight were then described. Desert and arctic mirages were also dealt with, and the apparent elevation of celestial bodies by the refractive effect of the atmosphere was touched upon.

The locturer explained the diffractive effect of water particles upon lutiar and solar light which is the supposed cause of the coronas, or coloured bands which sometimes surround the moon and sm. An artificial coronavas produced by allowing light from a powerful Hernst lamp to paiss through an artificial cloud. As ampter of silderful light produced artificial coronas, were passed round for inspection.

A short description of the supposed cause of Auroras was given, and an experiment illustrating the phenomenon of electrical discharge through rarefied gases was carried out, to illustrate the lecturers remarks.

The production of Arctic Halos by refraction and dispersion of samight through to or cystals was briefly dealt with. Mock sum were mentioned and their possible cause stated. The lecturer concluded his remarks with a few statements concerning the scattering of light by dust motes, which scattering produces the blue colours desired to the scattering produces the blue colours desired to the scattering produces the blue colours of the state of the stanosphere of dust motes upon the sum when near the horizon, was briefly dealt with. An experiment was performed to illustrate the scattering effect of small particles, and consisted of passing a beam of light through a precipitate of fine sulphur, contained in a large flask. The interior of the flask appeared last the state of the state of the state of the scattering the value of the state of the

The lecture which was thoroughly enjoyed and very well explained was illustrated with limelight views and numerous experiments.

W.A.K.S.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY, 30

AT the beginning of the present term we were very unfortunate in the way of getting papers.

The first meeting was held on February 13th, but the delay in getting going was quite unavoidable. In the first place, a member of the Society promised to come down from the North of England to give us a paper on January 30th, and at the last moment he sent a letter saying that he could not come through illness. Mr. Galbraith, a civil engineer from Ports-mouth, was then approached for a paper on February 6th, but he begged that the meeting should be postponed till F-bruary 13th, as business in connection with an appoinment in Zanzibar would prevent his appearing on the former date. He had evidently under-estimated the preparations necessary for he finally withdrew his paper altogether. To fill up the gap so formed, we pounced upon Mr. Kerr, one of the students, to read a paper on "Explosives." Being prevented from reading the paper himself he kindly consented to let Mr. H. L. Mills read the paper before the Society. After this unfortunate series of promises and disappointments, we have

great hopes for a very successful session.

We have practically a full list of papers to fill out the rest of the session, and with a little help from the present students, we shall have a complete programme.

There are no "third year engineers" at the College this year, and the second year men are naturally rather shy at airing their superior knowledge before the eminent engineers present in room 29 on Saturday evenings.

Some of the aforesaid "second years" are doing third year work, and it is to be hoped that they will volunteer, in order to make this session a complete success.

E. W. B.

REPORT OF THE CHESS CLUB.

JUDGING by the number of boards and chess sets the secretary puts away every day in the common room, it is evident that the first vigour and popularity of the game is being surpassed this term.

With one or two exceptions the handicaps in the chess tournament have been very satisfactory. Several players are strongly in the running, and some exceptionally good tussles will have to take place before the prizes are finally won.

In our matches we have not done so well.

On January 29th, our match with the Gladstone Club resulted in a loss for the College by $3\frac{1}{2}-6\frac{1}{2}$. This heavy defeat may be accounted for by the fact that three of our strongest players were unable to attend.

The football secretary had the monopoly of our players on February 24th, and so our afternoon match with Winchester Training College on that date had to be postponed.

We have the following matches this term still to play :-

Southampton Club (1) Winchester Town (1) home away and home Winchester Training College (2) .. home and away Cowes Chess Club (2)

HARRIERS' CLUB. X

. . .

This club certainly atones in the way of enthusiasm for what it lacks in numbers. The average turn-cut for the weekly runs is low, but several members have never missed one turn-out. Our President found to his great annoyance that he had appead some weekle helorchand to the give a great annoyance that he had appead some weekle helorchand to the give a happened to he a Monday-had he looked up a calendar, his record would not have been spoilt by this single omission.

We have heen remarkably lucky in getting bright cold evenings for nearly every ron, though the fact that such evenings are the Harriers' ideal does not seem to have struck some of the men who do not participate in runs. One of the favourite excesses heard by energetic Harriers who try to get others to turn out is that the nights are too cold? These mother's to the contract of the

We have had two Paper Chases so far, and hope to get in two or three more shorter the end of the session. In the first chase the hares, Messra, Phillips, Brooks, and Tarner, led us a pretty dance through gorse and harmline, over hope and streams, through hirdshelds and marked gardens, and the state of the worn stockings which would have reduced the amount of skin and gore left behind on the gorse-bashes, hramlies, and wire-fencing.

The second chase was quite as exhilirating, though it lead to a certain amount of warm feeling, which did not lack fire expression. Though only a dozen men turned out, we again had three hares, thinking this arrangement would lend added excitement to the hunt. It did! The will hares, Messra. A. Heath, Ayles, and Sutton, laid a very tricky trail rendered more by the high wind which removed a good deal of it from the roads and so by the high wind which removed a good deal of it from the roads and covered was rather rough—ploughed fields, pine woods, hope, hramble hickets, farmyards, etc.—and the hapless hounds at laist gave it up, losing the trail altogether. Some of them lost their comrados as well, getting home long after the rest.

The club, which is, of course, affiliated to the College Union and, therefore, freely open to all students, ought to be much hetter supported. Every able-hodded man in College should turn up at every mm-op.m. on Mondays, at the Cowberds Inn. on the Avenue. Those who are going in for the Sports would find it good practice, those who are not would cortainly he all the hetter for the exercise is affords. It is a pity some members of the staff do not follow our President's example and turn out every week.

The officers of the club are:—President, Professor Cavers; Captain, Mr. Phillips; Committee; Messrs. Brooks, Sutton, T. Turner, and Caldicott; Secretary, Mr. Cutler.

Was Shakespeare a Harrier?

The following are all from "The Temptest" :-

"For this, he sure, to-night thou shalt have cramps, Side-stitches, that shall pen thy breath up."

Act 1, Sc. 2,

"There be some sports are painful, and their lahour Delight in them sets off."

Act 3, Sc. 1,

"By'r lakin, I can go no further, sir; My old hones ache; here's a maze trod indeed Though forthrights and meanders! By you patience, I needs must rest me."

"They . . . followed through Toothed hriars, sharp furzes, prickling goss and thorns, That entered their frail shins."

The Sports Caps.

The System of presented by Mr. Fhillips, have been awarded for you to be been brooked, Casady, Clark Cutler, French, Guy and T. Timrer. These much-prized caps, which are given for services rendered in all branches of sport (Football, Circlet, Tennis, Harriers,) will shortly be distributed to their lucky—and plucky—exciplents by the Principal. Those for session 195-89 will probably be awarded in October nacro 195-89 will probably be awarded in October nacro.

HOCKEY NOTES. X

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Hockev has not been taken up with so much vigor this term as last possibly on account of the frosty weather, social functions, and an increased tendency to work. However, the two matches which we have been able to play, the first against Chandler's Ford, and the second at Sandown, were very enjoyable, and resulted in the scores of 4—2 and 4—0 respectively.

We hope that the remaining matches of the term will be attended with similar success, and that next season will find a greater amount of enthusiasm among the new students.

K. T.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

. . .

The Competition for Lance-Corporal's stripes, held at the end of last term, resulted in Ptes. Stead and Harvey being recommended for appointment. The Competition was very keen, and Pte. C. T. Clark had exceedingly hard lines in losing by lack of seniority only.

In the last issue of the Magazine reference was made to the new Ministure Rilles which were then expected. On their arrival a marked improvement took place in the shooting owing to the much greater accuracy of the new weapons, and Sergt. White and Pis. Kirkman soon of the service of the ser

On December 10th a match was fired at Headquarters between the Officers and Sergeants of the Batallion resulting fin a victory for the Sincers and Sergeants with the Sergeant's the Sergeant's the Sergeant's the Sergeant's Lawrent first of the Officers, whilst Serge, White was in the Sergeant's seam, After a few week's practice we commenced our matches in the Inter-Company League, the following being the results to determine the Sergeant's termine the Serg

Jan. 19.—v. "B" Co.: Lost, 306—313; Dmr. Seabrook 43, Pte. Barley 42, Sergt. White 42, Pte. Stead 40.

Jan. 20.—v. "A" Co.: Draw 3 to—310; Pte. Heath 43, Dmr. Seabrook
42, Sergt. White 41, Pte. Jenkins 40.

Jan. 27.—v. "F" Co.: Lock 137—327; Pte. Heath 47, Pte. Lock 42;
Sergt. White 42, Dmr. Seabrook 41.

Feb. 11.—v. "E" Co.: Lost, 263—323; Sergt. White 44. Feb. 17.—v. "C" Co.: Won, 299—296; Pte. Lock 43, Sergt. White 40.

Feb. 24.—v. "E" Co.: Lost. 303—331; Pte. Heath 44, Dmr. Seabrook 42, Pte. Jenkins 41.

Feb. 26.—v. "H" Co.: Lost. 265—290; Sergt. Hallum 44, Sergt. White 42.

Although these results do not appear very grand at first sight, yet when it is remembered that the majority of the members of our team have less than eighteen months service, it must be admitted that we are doing remarkably well.

The Christmas vacation was utilized by our subaltern officers to go through their month's course of training at the Depôt of the Hampshire Regiment at Winchester. While there they earned high encomiums, not Regiment at Winchester. While there they earned night encombines, not only from the O.C. Depth for their assidiuty in the performance of their duties whilst attached to the Depth, but also from the Examining Board of Officers for their knowledge of drill, and from the General Staff at Exeter for their written papers. So high was the praise bestowed on their work that the Colonel published the letters relative to it in Battalion. Orders -a thing without precedent in the Battalion for many years. With officers so well qualified, it only remains for the N.C.O.'s and men to do their part in making the Company second to none in the Battalion and even in the Brigade.

The new term saw the commencement of the training season for 1909. A complete programme devised on lines similar to that of the Regulars has been adopted. This covers not only the training of the Company by drill and lectures, but also the special training of N.C.O.'s and scouts in their respective duties, and Captain Richardson has kindly offered a prize of fr for competition among the four sections of the Company on lines similar to those governing the Battalion Shield Competition.

The work of re-engaging is proceeding apace and we are getting within measurable distance of taking 60 men to Camp, so that we may stand in Camp as an independent company for the first time since the formation of a College Corps. This is especially to be desired now that we have three officers of our own, and it is really a matter which should prove easy of attainment in a College like ours where there are, approximately, 120 able-bodied young men, only 40 of whom are taking any part in the preparation for the defence of their country. Do they remember that in the event of war they would not be able to have any share in resisting the enemy as all ununiformed individuals are liable to be shot at sight if they resist the enemy? It will be too late to think about enlisting when the enemy has already landed, hence I would strongly urge every man to enlist now. Many men raise the bogey "work." It is only a bogey. A minimum of co between now and October 31st, and all these drills can be done in plain clothes. Surely that is not a very great amount of time to spare from "work" for such an important object.

S. H. COLLINS.



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